St. Charles Seminary Library
Carthagena, Ohio
NOV 8 '58

CHILDREN'S BOOKS
—Claire Huchet Bishop

THE

Commonweal

Eloquent in Silence

The Voice of Pasternak

by Helene Iswolsky

Economics of Power

by Lawrence T. King

Flight to Freedom

by Gabriel Gersh

ELECTION OF THE POPE . . . . . Editorial
CATHOLICS AND PEACE . . . . . by Richard Horchler
ANDERSON'S "THE GOLDEN SIX" . . . . . by Richard Hayes
JOHN FORD'S "THE LAST HURRAH" . . . by Philip T. Hartung

olume LXIX, No. 7 November 14, 1958 Twenty-Five Cents

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

help means life itself

Diamanto is Greek, age 9. In a workless area, her parents are too ill to work. "Home" is one small room. There is no running water, no electricity. Bed is the floor. One stremma of rocky soil yields an income of $10.00 a month . . . not enough to live and too much to die. Thin and pale from undernourishment, Diamanto knows only hunger, cold and distress. She limps when she walks for her rubber boots are too small for her feet. She owns no shoes. Her mother and father look with despair on their child whom they cannot feed and clothe. Help to Diamanto means life itself, love and hope.

You alone, or as a member of a group, can help these children by becoming a Foster Parent. You will be sent the case history and photographs of "your child" upon receipt of application with initial payment. "Your child" is told that you are his or her Foster Parent. At once the child is touched by love and a sense of belonging. All correspondence is through our office, and is translated and encouraged. We do no mass relief. Each child, treated as an individual, receives a monthly cash grant of eight dollars plus food, clothing, shelter, education and medical care according to his or her needs.

Plan is a non-political, non-profit, non-sectarian, government-approved, independent relief organization, helping children, wherever the need—in France, Belgium, Italy, Greece, Western Germany, Korea and Viet Nam—and is registered under No. VFA019 with the Advisory Committee on Voluntary Foreign Aid of the United States Government and is filed with the National Information Bureau in New York City. Your help is vital to a child struggling for life. Won't you let some child love you?

Foster Parents' Plan, Inc.

352 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 10, N. Y.

© 1958 FPP, Inc.

PARTIAL LIST OF SPONSORS AND FOSTER PARENTS

Mary Pickford
Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Sarnoff
Dr. John Haynes Holmes
Jean Tennyson
Helen Hayes
Dr. Howard A. Rusk
Edward R. Murrow
Bing Crosby
K. C. Gifford
Gov. & Mrs. Walter Kohler
Charles R. Hook
Mr. and Mrs. John Cameron Swayze
Garry Moore

FOSTER PARENTS' PLAN, INC. COM 11-14-58
352 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.
In Canada: P. O. Box 65, Sta. B, Montreal, Que.

A. I wish to become a Foster Parent of a needy child for one year.
If possible, sex ....., age ....., nationality .....
I will pay $15 a month for one year ($180). Payment will be monthly ( ), quarterly ( ), semi-annually ( ), yearly ( ). I enclose herewith my first payment $.....
B. I cannot "adopt" a child, but I would like to help a child by contributing $.....

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone..... State .....

Date ..... Contributions are deductible from Income Tax

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE
Commonweal
A Weekly Review of Public Affairs, Literature, and the Arts
THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

ELECTION OF THE POPE

THE HISTORIC words *"Habemus Papam"* brought joy to the hearts of all who heard them—the hundreds of thousands of the faithful in St. Peter's Square and the millions throughout the world who were listening on their radios. They knew by these words that the throne of St. Peter was no longer vacant, that the undying Church had entered upon a new pontificate—that of Angelo Roncalli, Pope John XXIII.

Before, during and after the election, the secular press was filled with knowing references to the supposed alternation in the papacy of "political" and "pastoral" Popes. There was much speculation about the "classification" of the Pope who would be elected and, as the conclave wore on, much seemingly knowledgeable talk about a "compromise" Pope, an aged, placid man who would wear the triple crown for a few years only.

Speculation of this nature has not been indulged in by writers in the Catholic press in this country. For one thing, in the United States calculations of this sort are considered unseemly in Catholic publications. But there is also the fact that such categorizing and prediction have little relevance to the true conditions of the papacy. This way of thinking counts the pontificate of Pope Pius XII as "political," but such a judgment is forced to overlook the extraordinary works of Pope Pius in his "pastoral" concerns—his encouragement of the liturgical movement, permission for evening Mass, easing of the Communion fast, and many like achievements. Such a judgment overlooks also the facts of life in a twentieth century torn by world-wide ideological conflict, beset by war and social dislocation. Whatever is meant by the term "pastoral Pope," it is clear that the Shepherd of all the faithful could not be unconcerned with the trials and sufferings imposed on his flock by the conditions of the modern world.

The notion that the successor to Pope Pius XII might be a "weak" Pope received fleeting encouragement from the simple fact of Pope John's advanced age, but the theorizers were discountenanced immediately by his person and identity. There was nothing frail in the figure who came forward on the balcony overlooking St. Peter's Square. There was nothing to suggest an old man in the strong and purposeful voice which intoned the blessing *"Urbi et Orbi."* There was no hint of infirmity in the alacrity with which Pope John took up the burdens of his office. Within a few short hours the new Pontiff had already impressed the world with a lengthy and vigorous papal address (substantial excerpts from which appear elsewhere in these pages), an address which considered all the problems he saw before him and which was delivered to the world over the Vatican Radio.

CONSIDERATION OF the career of the newly elected Pope concludes the demolition of any of those theories mentioned above. It has been an extraordinarily varied—and successful—career, including exceptional scholarship, military service, teaching, highly responsible Church diplomacy and episcopal care as Patriarch of Venice. What more "political" than his work as Apostolic Delegate to Turkey and Greece or as Apostolic Nuncio to France? What more "pastoral" than his efforts to guide and guard the faithful of Venice, where he was known never to lock his door or to be unwilling to see anyone, at any time, because, as he said, "whoever calls on me might also be coming to confess his sins"?

Archbishop Roncalli won the respect and love of the French—no easy task—by his manner of dealing with the most delicate of diplomatic problems in the years immediately following World War II. As Patriarch of Venice he was able to win the affection of his people and, more impressively, even of the Communists and Socialists he opposed

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

so firmly. Now, as Supreme Pontiff, the cares and burdens he has assumed will demand all the strength and skill he has shown in the past—and more.

Pope John has succeeded to the chair of Peter in a world which is the battleground in a desperate conflict between the forces of freedom and the forces of Communist tyranny. Related to this conflict, but not identical, is the struggle of the Church itself against a system which is sworn to the eradication of the Faith and which yet maintains a life and death power over nearly one-tenth of the world's Catholics—a melancholy total of almost fifty million people.

This is only the first of the innumerable, all desperately urgent, afflictions of our times. There is the constant threat of nuclear holocaust and with it the destruction of our entire civilization; the open war against religion; the pressures of a growing, worldwide materialism; an exploding world population; poverty and want; the seething issues of racism and nationalism, especially among the peoples of the world who are emerging angrily from a colonial bondage.

The enormity of the responsibilities faced by the Holy Father, and the anguish they must bring to the heart of any man who takes them up, were movingly revealed in the final testament of Pope Pius XII. Looking back at the years of his pontificate, Pope Pius in this document asked God for mercy, saying, *"Miserere mei Deus, secundum (magnam) misericordiam Tuam."* He went on: "These words, which I, knowing myself to be not worthy of them or equal to them, pronounced when I accepted with trepidation my election to the supreme pontificate, I now repeat with much greater foundation at this time when the realization of the deficiencies, shortcomings and faults of so long a pontificate in an epoch so grave, brings my insufficiencies and unworthiness more clearly to mind. I humbly ask forgiveness of those whom I may have offended, harmed or scandalized by my words and my actions."

It is understandable that when Cardinal Roncalli said goodbye to the people of Venice on the eve of his trip to Rome and the conclave, he said, "The best thing you can wish for me is that I will return in a fortnight."

Nevertheless, in the face of all these human fears, we trust in the promises of Christ to His Church. Conscious of the perils and trials in store for the Church and for the Holy Father, our emotion at this time is nonetheless joy. The joy of the Church was symbolized by the words pronounced by Cardinal Canali, and in the voice, breaking with emotion, in which he said them: *"Habemus Papam."* With all of Christendom, we rejoice.

THIS WEEK

Election of the Pope 163

Catholics and International Peace
by Richard Horchler 166

The Voice of Boris Pasternak
by Helene Iswolsky 168

On a Prize Crucifix: A Poem
by John Logan 170

Economics of Power
by Lawrence T. King 171

Flight to Freedom
by Gabriel Gersh 173

Thérèse: A Poem
by John L'Heureux, S.J. 174

The Stage
by Richard Hayes 175

The Screen
by Philip T. Hartung 176

Children's Books
by Claire Huchet Bishop 179

THE COMMONWEAL
386 FOURTH AVENUE
NEW YORK 16

Editor
EDWARD S. SKILLIN

Managing Editor
JAMES O'GARA

Associate Editors
JAMES FINN
RICHARD HORCHLER

Drama Critic: RICHARD HAYES; *Movie Critic:* PHILIP T. HARTUNG; *Social Action:* JOHN C. CORT; *Paris:* ROBERT BARRAT; *Rome:* GUNNAR D. KUMLIEN; *Great Britain:* MICHAEL P. FOGARTY

JOHN BRUBAKER: *Advertising Manager*

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Orange, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. and published weekly at 440 Post Road, Orange, Conn. by the Commonweal Publishing Co., Inc., 386 Fourth Ave., New York 16, N.Y. MUrray Hill 3-9685.

Copyright © 1958 The Commonweal Publishing Co., Inc.

U. S. and Canada, $8 a year. Foreign, $10. Single copies 25¢

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

First Address of Pope John XXIII

The first public address by Pope John XXIII was delivered the day after his election. The official text is not yet available; the following significant excerpts are taken from an unofficial Associated Press translation which appeared in the New York Times.

—THE EDITORS.

THIS HOUR of trepidation in which, through the mysterious will of Divine Providence, there has been imposed upon us the most grave honor of the Supreme Pontificate . . . oppresses and weighs upon our heart; we raise, therefore, before all, fervent supplications to God that He, in His infinite bounty, may give strength to our weakness . . . illuminating our mind and strengthening our will. . . .

We pray to God for all sons of Christ, but especially for the poor and the suffering, and we ask Him that He grant to all in abundance necessary help and heavenly consolation. . . . Our thoughts go out in a special manner to bishops, priests, religious sisters and to all the faithful who live in nations where the Catholic Church is not free at all or only in part, where the sacrosanct rights of the Church are being recklessly trampled upon, where legitimate pastors are exiled, relegated or hindered from carrying out their ministry as freely as they should.

We wish them to know that we share with them their pains, their tribulations, their bitterness and that we implore the Lord, Giver of every good, that He may put an end finally to such inhuman persecutions, which not only undermine the tranquillity and prosperity of those peoples but also are in open contrast with modern civilization and with rights of man long since acquired.

May God illumine the minds of the rulers of those countries, may He pardon the persecutors and may He soon concede better and happier times to those who enjoy legitimate freedom.

And as we do the Western Church, we embrace with equal paternal affection the Oriental Church; and open our heart and arms to all those who are separated from this Apostolic See, where Peter himself lives in his successors "until the consummation of the centuries" (Matthew xxviii, 20) and fulfills the command, given to him by Christ, to bind and to loosen everything on this earth (Matthew xvi, 19) and to shepherd the flock of the Lord (John xxi, 15:17).

We ardently desire their return to the house of the common Father, and we therefore repeat the words of the Divine Redeemer: "Holy Father, keep in Thy name those whom Thou hast given me, that they may be one even as we are" (John xvii, 11). In such manner there shall be one sheepfold and one shepherd. Therefore let all come, we beseech them, in full and loving will and let this return be as soon as possible, with the inspiration and the help of grace. They will not enter into a foreign house but into their own, that same house that once was illumined by the doctrinal sign of their ancestors and made precious by their virtues.

May it be proper for us to address our appeal to the rulers of all the nations in whose hands are placed the fate, the prosperity, the hopes of the individual peoples. Why should not discords and disagreements be finally composed equitably? Why should the resources of human genius and the riches of the peoples turn more to preparing arms—pernicious instruments of death and destruction—than to increasing the welfare of all classes of citizens and particularly of the poorer classes?

We know, it is true, that in bringing about so laudable, so praiseworthy a proposition and to level the differences there are grave and intricate difficulties in the way, but they must be victoriously overcome, even if by force: this is in fact the most important undertaking, mostly connected with the prosperity of all mankind. Put yourselves, therefore, to the task with confident courage, under the reflection of the light that comes from on high, and with divine assistance, turn your gaze to the people who are entrusted to you and listen to their voice.

What do they ask you, what do they beseech from you? They do not ask those monstrous means of war, discovered in our time, which can cause fraternal massacre and universal slaughter, but peace, that peace in virtue in which the human family can live freely, flourish and prosper; they want justice that finally includes reciprocal rights and duties of the classes in an equitable solution; they ask finally tranquillity and concord, from which alone can arise true prosperity.

In peace, in fact, so long as it is founded upon legitimate rights of everyone and is nourished by fraternal charity, are developed the arts and culture. . . . In this connection the thought of great minds is known: peace is "the ordered concord of men" (St. Augustine): "it is the tranquillity of order" (St. Thomas). "The name of peace is sweet, but that which it signifies is healthful: there is however a very great difference between peace and slavery. The true peace is tranquillity in liberty." (Cicero's Phillippics.)

It is necessary to think again and to consider with vivid attention that which the angels sang over the crib of the Divine Infant: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace among men of good will." (Luke ii. 14.) In fact, true peace will not be given to citizens, to the peoples, to the nations if it is not first granted to their souls; because there can be no exterior peace if it is not the reflected image of interior peace and if it is not directed by this, without which everything vacillates and threatens to fall.

Therefore only religion can nourish, strengthen and consolidate it. Let those who reject the name of God, who trample on divine rights, and who finally with harshness seek to extinguish in the hearts of men sentiments of piety, remember this truth. . . .

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

An Editorial Report

Catholics and International Peace

THE TERRIBLE fact of war, or the threat of it, has left its sad mark on almost every day of the last two decades. It follows that men in our times are increasingly anxious to seek and maintain peace in the world, and one more meeting or seminar or conference on the subject would seem to be a thoroughly unexceptional event. In the case of the recent Annual Conference of the Catholic Association for International Peace, however, this would not be true. The C.A.I.P. Conference, which was held on October 24, 25 and 26 in Washington, D.C., was significant on a number of counts.

For one thing, it is notable that this Conference was the thirty-first such meeting of the Association. The C.A.I.P. did not grow out of the terrible lessons of World War II and Hiroshima or even out of dread of the unknown horrors which World War III would bring. The C.A.I.P. has been toiling in the cause of international peace since 1926, when so many Americans, and so many American Catholics, were still cherishing the illusions of isolationism.

Also noteworthy is the C.A.I.P.'s unusual character. It is a Catholic organization, with its principles firmly based on the teachings of the Church, and seeking to establish the "Peace of Christ in the Kingdom of Christ." Yet it knows that this Peace will not be reached merely through pious exhortation or simply through the agency of prayer, apart from the efforts of men. The C.A.I.P. has devoted itself, therefore, to the accomplishment of specific and practical tasks in the tangle of problems—political, economic and social—which threaten international justice and harmony.

This conception of the way to peace was prominent in the keynote address to the Washington Conference, delivered by the Most Rev. John J. Wright, Bishop of Worcester. Citing the theme of this Thirty-first Conference, "Peace, the Work of Justice," Bishop Wright urged that the emphasis be put on the word *work*. He said that the obstacles to international concord could be expected to yield only to patient and indefatigable human effort. Idealistic fervor, the Bishop warned, is likely to lead the crusader into blunders which may bring about worse conditions than those he set out to reform. It is sometimes necessary, suggested the Bishop, that the Christian "harden his heart" and weigh the impulses of charity sternly and realistically against the demands of justice.

This last point, as might be expected, set off a debate which continued through the entire Conference. Those who differed with the Bishop maintained that an excess of idealism and charity was clearly not the problem of the modern world. Whatever the dangers to peace in the world today, they argued, a superabundance of brotherly love was surely not the chief one. To call the two schools of thought "realists" and "idealists" would be unfair to both, perhaps especially to the "idealists." But whatever labels are used, this difference in point of view was apparent in almost every session of the Conference, both in the speeches given and in the reaction to them.

AFTER the keynote speech came the first major address, an informational report on "Space Exploration and Control," given by Dr. Paul Walsh, of the Vanguard Project, and commented on by Dr. Charles R. Gellner, of the Library of Congress Reference Service, and Mrs. Eilene Galloway, consultant to the Senate Committee on Space and Astronautics. The afternoon session was concerned with "Theology and Modern Warfare"; the major address was delivered by the eminent theologian Father John Courtney Murray, S.J., with discussion by John Cogley, Father John Ford, S.J., of Weston College, and Dr. William V. O'Brien of Georgetown.

The meetings on the second day of the Conference were devoted to the parallel goals of "The International Economic Common Good" and "The International Political Common Good." The principal address on the economic common good was given by Father John F. Cronin, S.S., of the National Catholic Welfare Conference, and the address on the political common good by Dr. William H. Roberts of Catholic University. In every session there was a good deal of commentary and questioning from the floor, too much to keep track of all the identities; those who spoke from the platform in these sessions included Sister M. Thomasine, O.P., of Rosary College; Father James L. Vizzard, S.J., of the National Catholic Rural Life Conference; Dr. Heinrich Rommen, of Georgetown; and Dr. Alba I. Zizzamia, of the N.C.W.C. Office for United Nations Affairs.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Perhaps the most provocative address was Father Murray's on "Theology and Modern Warfare," a remarkably lucid and, although he himself protested it was only "an outline," a remarkably comprehensive treatment of the traditional doctrine of the Church on war. It was Father Murray's closely reasoned contention that the advent of the horror weapons in no way invalidated these traditional teachings, and that atomic or even A.B.C. (atomic-bacteriological-chemical) warfare was not necessarily and under all conditions morally unjustifiable. His conclusion was that the unlimited use of nuclear force is immoral, but that the limited use of such weapons "remains possible and may prove to be necessary, lest a free field be granted to brutal violence and lack of conscience."

In the course of his talk Father Murray acknowledged the difficulties of "a moral theory cast simply in the mode of abstractness"; and in another place he noted that the objections against the traditional doctrine on war were not against the doctrine itself. "What is queried," he said, "is the usefulness of the doctrine, its relevance to the concrete actualities of our historical moment." He turned out to be quite right. The strenuous discussion that followed his address focused itself on just these points.

Father Ford raised the unresolved question of the killing of non-combatants and challenged his Jesuit colleague to cite a specific example of a legitimate military target for the multi-megaton bomb. John Cogley repeated the objections he has often voiced in these pages—that the terms of the traditional teachings on war have been utterly changed by the facts of modern warfare and that moral formulations which use these terms in their old sense have become irrelevant to the new situation. There was, of course, no final resolution to these disputes. Perhaps their real value lay in the fact that they were taken up again and again, spontaneously, by numerous groups of registrants who were still thinking, still talking about these unresolved questions long after the formal discussion was over. And of course everyone who participated in the Conference took these problems with him when he came away from Washington.

THE CONFERENCE then turned from these highly theoretical considerations to the practical and technical problems of economic and political international cooperation. Father Cronin's address was a knowledgeable analysis of the economic needs of the world community, an eloquent plea for a greater sense of Christian responsibility to our world-neighbors, and a hopeful consideration of the means available to assist those peoples less fortunate than we of the West. In the words of the late Pope Pius XII, Father Cronin reminded us that: "In the modern world economic interdependence has become such that an underdeveloped country cannot enjoy complete freedom. The unequal division of the gifts and treasures of nature gives to men the moral obligation to aid each other. . . . This obligation constantly increases in proportion to the increase in the power at the disposal of the social or national group."

Dr. Roberts' concern was the common good of the world in the political order, but while his ultimate hopes for humankind were identical with those of the previous speakers, his convictions on the way to achieve these hopes re-opened the "realist-idealist" issue. Dr. Roberts, who described himself as a "Christian realist," maintained the impossibility of political cooperation without a prior cultural interchange; he therefore mistrusted "artificial" internationalism and the "artificial" alteration of society rather than "organic" growth. "Individuals and social groups exist," said Dr. Roberts, ". . . in a great organic entity . . . any disturbance of this fine organism will create maladjustments whose repair has been one of the major tasks of mankind in the course of history." His audience, composed almost wholly of dedicated "institutional reformers," challenged him on every point, in a session which ran overtime and which adjourned only reluctantly.

The C.A.I.P. Annual Peace Award had been presented at the luncheon between sessions to Robert Murphy, United States Under Secretary of State, whose most recent work for peace, in his long career of public service, was as President Eisenhower's personal representative in the Middle East. The Conference was concluded the next morning by the Annual Mass for Peace at St. Thomas the Apostle Church and a final open session of discussion.

Then what everyone agreed had been an exciting and fruitful Conference was over, and the hundred and sixty-odd registrants went their separate ways, to pursue their individual and collective work for peace, provoked to fresh effort of mind and will by the events of these two-and-a-half days. One of the wisest things which was said at the Conference, I think, came from the middle of the floor, from a man I never got to identify. He reminded Dr. Roberts, gently, that Christian realism was indeed indispensable, but so was Christian idealism; that prudence was a great virtue, but equally great was fortitude.

RICHARD HORCHLER.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Voice of Boris Pasternak

The very fact that he has been silenced in Soviet Russia indicates how much the totalitarian leaders dread him

by HELENE ISWOLSKY

EVERYTHING is unusual in the case of *Doctor Zhivago,* the novel which broke through the Iron Curtain while its author, Boris Pasternak, still lives in Russia in a sort of honorary ostracism. Pasternak, who is sixty-eight years old, has been recognized since his early thirties as Russia's greatest contemporary poet and an outstanding prose-writer. However, after his first collection of poems, entitled *My Sister-Life,* and a few works in verse or prose were printed in the U.S.S.R. between 1922 and 1935, Pasternak's voice was no longer heard. He was not *persona grata,* because, in his quiet and yet fiercely independent spirit, he would not conform. His creative writing was no longer published, but in compensation he was assigned a number of translations from Shakespeare and Goethe. (Pasternak speaks several foreign languages fluently.)

But this was not all. During these years Boris Pasternak was also writing *Doctor Zhivago* (Pantheon. $5.). It grew out of his silent retirement, out of his twenty-five years' tragic experience, which is also Zhivago's experience. Pasternak's hero's name is derived from the Russian adjective meaning "alive." We might say, indeed, that this is the story of "manalive" in the Chestertonian sense of the word. And curiously enough this name is also related to Pasternak's first book of verse, *My Sister-Life.* And yet Zhivago is just an ordinary family name.

Doctor Zhivago then is a life story of a man of the generation to which Pasternak himself belongs: it is a long story, including also the doctor's diaries and a few poems. We see Yury Zhivago first as a child, then as a young student and soldier in World War I. Then Zhivago, his wife and child are swept off their feet by the 1917 revolution. First they accept it as necessary, as a "farewell to the old" which "exploded right into the thick of daily life without the slightest consideration for its course." Later they are faced with this sharp turn of history's numerous trials: famine, ruin, violence, and a crude robot-like bureaucracy replacing the old Czarist machine.

The Zhivagos flee to the Ural, where the revolution soon overtakes them once more. But beside these outward events, Zhivago experiences an inside conflict—the conflict between his loyalty to his wife, Tonya, and his attraction toward another woman, Larissa. Both of these women are good, beautiful, sincere. Both are part of Zhivago's fate, and he loses both of them. Zhivago dies himself, from heart failure—or is it from a broken heart? But he has known the great and chastening experience of love.

Doctor Zhivago has a strong religious undercurrent. although it should not be interpreted as a "Christian Novel." But besides the human tragedy and its religious meaning, there is also in this book an attempt to work out a sort of philosophy of events and of historical destinies. With Larissa, Pasternak tells us, Zhivago held a continual discourse: "their subdued conversations, however casual, were full of meaning as the dialogues of Plato." Or, he might have said, as the dialogues of Tolstoy and Dostoevsky. For the conversations and soliloquies which fill Pasternak's novel cannot but recall *War and Peace,* or *The Brothers Karamazov.* Here again we find the young Russians, discussing God and immortality, socialism and the Russian people. These comparisons inevitably come to mind, and they have been pointed out by most literary critics writing about *Doctor Zhivago* both in America and in Europe. But some of these critics also quote another Russian writer, one who is perhaps more intimately linked with Pasternak than the nineteenth century Russian novelists. This is Alexander Blok, the great Rus-

Miss Iswolsky, an expert on Russian life and literature, was one of the first translators of Pasternak's poetry.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sian symbolist poet who matured on the eve of the 1917 revolution and died when Pasternak's creative life was beginning. Blok wrote about himself and his contemporaries: "We are the children of Russia's terrible years."

BORIS PASTERNAK essentially belongs to these "terrible years," which Dostoevsky and Tolstoy and Turgenev (in *Fathers and Sons*) clearly foresaw, but with which they had no direct contact. In 1917 very little remained of the world of *Anna Karenina* or *Crime and Punishment*. But this was the world Alexander Blok described in his poem "The Twelve": a world of brutality, profanity, murder, destruction, driving the old order out of Russia without the slightest regret or remorse. He saw nothing but a symbolic snowstorm sweeping the streets and squares of Petersburg, which was not yet called Leningrad, on a terrible day of a terrible year, when everything was gone, except the incredible, supernatural hope of Christ still in Russia, still hidden in the snow, unharmed, and "lightly walking on the wind." This was the time when Pasternak's "My Sister-Life" was written, in the very midst of Russia's snowstorm.

In order to understand the many complexities of *Doctor Zhivago,* we should go back to these times, and even to an earlier period, when Pasternak's own poetic genius was shaped. We can find many illuminating pages in his own autobiography, published in Soviet Russia under the title *Safe-Conduct*. Born in 1890 in Moscow, Pasternak was the son of the painter, Leonid Pasternak, long associated with Tolstoy and illustrator of Tolstoy's writings. He was therefore quite familiar with the Tolstoyan set of works and ideas, as well as with the general atmosphere then prevailing among the Russian intelligentsia. The young boy was educated in this atmosphere: it was liberal, humanistic, with a strong radical slant among the youth of that period, very much inclined toward welcoming and even hastening a revolution. Marxism, however, had not been accepted by this group, for whom Lenin remained an outsider. Because of the connection with Tolstoy, Boris must have also been acquainted with a number of religious sects and unusual social movements of the anarchist type, so colorfully presented in *Doctor Zhivago* by the deaf-mute leader of a fantastic community.

The Pasternak family often took the train to *Yasnaya Polyana,* Tolstoy's estate in the Tula region. During one of these trips, they met a young German gentleman, who seemed extremely worried about not making the necessary connection to be picked up by Tolstoy's carriage and coachman at the next station. The Pasternaks reassured him and he finally drove off in the direction of the great writer's abode. Only later did Boris Pasternak discover that this young German traveler was Rainer Maria Rilke, a devotee of Tolstoy. One day, dusting his father's book-shelf, Boris found two autographed volumes of Rilke's poems. From that day he was completely immersed in poetry, and his autobiography is dedicated to Rilke.

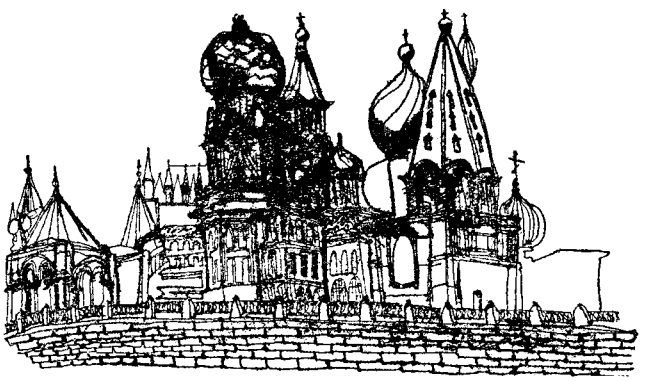
In his teens, Boris Pasternak studied at Moscow University in the School of Philosophy and Philology, where most young Russian intellectuals enlisted. Then his mother turned over to him all her savings as music-teacher, so that he could study abroad. He first went to Germany, to the University of Marburg, then visited Italy. From his autobiography we learn that he was a highly impressionable and emotional youth, frequently falling in and out of love, suffering, hoping, despairing, but never "beaten" nor "frustrated." Like Shelley's "sensitive plant," he was always full of delight. Nature, art, his university courses, foreign languages and his own, country landscapes and city panoramas: all of his experiences he absorbed eagerly and later projected in his writings.

In Marburg he discovered an old street which still retained the memory of Elizabeth of Hungary. He loved the Hungarian saint and her ministering to the poor. He loved the story about the food in her basket being changed into flowers and she herself protected by a snowstorm, so that she could reach the beggars in spite of her persecutors. There is a symbolism of storms and rain and snow in Pasternak's own poetry, just as in Alexander Blok's.

WHEN YOUNG Pasternak came back to Russia, he joined the young groups of writers, poets and musicians who were all experimenting, impatient to toss away the old cultural garb. They were all expecting a catastrophe, and yet quite secure in the old order. Then it happened:

"When war broke out," writes Pasternak in his autobiography about that fateful August 1914, "the weather turned cold, it began to rain, and the first women's tears began to flow." Pasternak was not drafted because of a broken limb.

That he experienced the tragedy of World War I, and not only the false security of the rear, is obvious in the chapters of *Doctor Zhivago*. Later, when revo-



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lution comes, with all its horrors and atrocities, Pasternak takes us along with Doctor Zhivago to the battle fought by the Red and the White volunteers. Like Tolstoy's Pierre, Zhivago is in the midst of a battle in which he cannot take part. The Doctor finds in the pockets of the dead *on both sides* a copy of the 91st Psalm, which Russian youths considered a protection in the hour of danger.

The revolution took Pasternak by surprise. He welcomed it, at first, as the end of the old order and the beginning of the new, where every hope was permitted. At that time he met the futurist poet, Mayakovsky, who tremendously impressed him. Mayakovsky had accepted the Communist regime completely, not so much as a political or a social system, but as a possibility, a sure chance to sweep the old cobwebs away. Pasternak did not go as far as his new idol, because he was made of different stuff, but he did listen to him entranced. Mayakovsky was, as Pasternak writes, "at the summit of his poetical destiny." But this destiny was precisely *not* to go on with the show, which Mayakovsky had written, produced and cast during the first years of the Bolshevik regime. In the thirties he was completely disillusioned, and having written two "subversive" plays mocking the regime, he shot himself at his Moscow apartment. Pasternak visited his home immediately after the suicide. He saw Mayakovsky's body lying as he had died, turned against the wall, "proudly turning away from us all. . . . He was entirely strange with the strangeness of his time, which had not yet been realized. I began to recall the traits of his character, his independence, in many things quite peculiar."

It was perhaps at that moment, long before he completed *Doctor Zhivago,* that Pasternak's own patient attitude toward the revolution snapped. He had not accepted Communism as did Mayakovsky, but he wanted to live with it. The poet Marina Zvetayava, who knew him at the time, and who later also perished in the dilemma which killed Mayakovsky, wrote her own reminiscences about Pasternak, whom she knew and admired. "Pasternak," wrote Marina Zvetayeva, "did not hide in the intellectuals' cellars . . . he will never await death." He would rather meet the storm, and be hidden by it, like his beloved saint, Elizabeth.

This does not mean, however, that Pasternak abstains from criticism. The very fact that he has been silenced in Soviet Russia indicates how much the totalitarian leaders dread him. But Pasternak hits less at evil deeds than at evil attitudes. Man need not fear to lose a battle, but to lose his own dignity and his "peculiar independence." The Communists may be possessed with remarkable gifts, he tells us, "but not necessarily the gift of originality." They seek to liberate humanity, yet are "incapable of liberating themselves." They are still the prisoners of the abstractions, outmoded, out-lived, which started the 1917 "new era." For already then: "Everyone modeled himself on someone else, they imitated heroes of history . . . or simply one another."

In these words perhaps we find the key to Pasternak's inmost thought about man and his destiny. It is only by regaining inner freedom that man can be truly liberated. And this inner freedom can be found neither in theories nor imitations of other people. It can only be achieved through the living God, through Christ. On the day of the Nativity, writes Pasternak, "something in the world had changed. . . . Individual human life began the life story of God, and its contents filled the vast expanse of the universe."

On a Prize Crucifix by a Student Sculptor

The cross of boy with man within is an
Anguished one. The boy who made this curve
Of Christ, the man who made this anxious cross
Of Christ, stripped, inside a classroom case,
Has hung, stripped, inside the college gym.
He knows. He sees the bodies of the boy
Men, beautiful with beauty caught
In him also, with agony, with grace.

His Christ has his turned shape of muscle,
Lean with this leanness of the young
Becoming men; lithe within the brass
Along the hand and limb; bright as skin
In light of campus sun upon the rolled-up
Arm. This Christ's chest heaves with the
Runner's breath, the legs torqued, the tight,
Powered thighs not at rest, as though

They jump in contest. The belly caves beneath
The holy human building of his ribs;
His thin belly feels the touch of hands,
Of lance. His navel buds above his loins
Where lies his genital, secret as a
Boy's, breeched, denied, terrible with weight
Of seed and with the supple strength of God.
The student Christ tries for middle thirty:

Ah God, if Christ has not a body as
The student (and the older) artist does,
And all of that, what good is He to us?
The student Christ has lived through being born
And through the awful time of being young,
And not so young, I think. He sees the lasting
Crucifixion in the growing man
Who every passing day lets die a little more

The body of the boy grieved for.

JOHN LOGAN.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Is there a connection between the recession and the concentration of economic power?

Economics of Power

by LAWRENCE T. KING

IN A RECENT SURVEY on the most important issues facing the American people, the Gallup poll reported an overwhelming preoccupation with the questions of war and peace and the economic recession. Although the answers of those interviewed were clearly influenced by current newspaper headlines—the Middle East and Formosa crises, the threat of nuclear war, the figures on unemployment—the response reflects mankind's perpetual concern with the omnipresent threat to his security concretized in the fearful words of "war" and "hunger."

In periods of international calm and economic stability these fears are largely allayed, but they inevitably rise to the surface when the international situation deteriorates or when individuals and families feel the pinch of unemployment or reduced income. Today, the hydrogen bomb has made the people of the world recognize the necessity—however dim the prospects may be—of controlling its use, and this concern has put definite pressure on the heads of government. The fears stirred by the recession, however, have not occasioned any articulate demands on the part of the general public for remedial action. Apparently the people of the advanced countries—and this is especially true of the United States—have come to accept a form of Couéism, a belief in the inevitability of economic progress.

Official optimism might be justified on the grounds that the social and economic reforms of the New Deal have given the Administration and Congress tremendous powers over the nation's economy. In fact, there are those who claim that the government's role in modern economic life is so great that there is little likelihood of another full-blown depression. The Administration may be reluctant to employ the powers it now enjoys, it is said, but at least the public knows that the weapons exist and that they would be utilized if the need arises.

Despite pious disclaimers, however, Washington's reaction to the recession has for the most part been an orgy of spending, necessitating a second upward revision of the national debt ceiling within a year and a record peacetime budget deficit for the current fiscal year. And the question keeps recurring: If we cannot reduce the national debt in times of peace, when will we be able to do so? As the nation's indebtedness soars, more and more federal revenues will be absorbed by it and there will be correspondingly less for necessary government services. The only solutions that readily suggest themselves are higher taxes, which curtails consumer purchasing power, drastic cutbacks in public programs at a time when they are most needed—or both. Since these courses are politically unpopular, they are not considered feasible. The resulting inaction—the tendency to let things take care of themselves—only postpones the day of reckoning. It may also hasten the fulfillment of Marx's prediction that the capitalist system contains the seeds of its own destruction.

WE ARE still living on the inheritance of the New Deal—applying 1930 solutions to 1958 problems—forgetful of the fact that the energies of that era were devoted primarily to getting our economic machine back into operation after the breakdown of the Great Depression. This it did as best it could, but it would be foolish to believe that in the process the New Deal developed a perpetual motion machine.

In the 1920's the impact of business concentration and monopoly increased the tendency to hoard and accentuated the imbalance between savings and investments. The result was economic catastrophe. The same forces are at work today.

President Roosevelt was acutely aware of this danger. In 1938 he asked Congress to undertake a study of the concentration of economic power and its effects upon the decline in competition. In that request Mr. Roosevelt told Congress, "the liberty of a democracy is not safe if the people tolerate the growth of private power to a point where it becomes stronger than the democratic state itself. . . . Concentration of economic power . . . and the resulting unemployment of labor and capital are inescapable problems for a 'modern private enterprise' democracy."

As a result of his request, Congress created the Temporary National Economic Committee, which conducted the most exhaustive study ever undertaken of

Mr. King, a frequent contributor to The Commonweal, is a newspaperman in California.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the American economy. The inquiry lasted more than three years and produced more than thirty thousand pages of information and testimony on the most perplexing economic problems of the era.

Seven years before, the noted economist Dr. Albert Fetter had written: "The realm of monopoly has remained, despite repeated attempts to penetrate it; a sort of *terra incognita,* a darkest Africa of our industrial life, where dwell wild beasts and monsters grim, and where strange commercial customs of discriminatory prices and illicit agreements flourish out of sight of the law and of the moral order. The courts, in their attempts to explore this wilderness, became lost a generation ago and have not yet been able to find their way out."

The T.N.E.C. explored virtually every recess of this *terra incognita* and proved conclusively that the trend toward monopoly was operating in full vigor in 1939, fully fifty years after the enactment of anti-monopoly legislation. Many of the committee's recommendations were eventually enacted by Congress—wage and hour laws, correction of patent law abuses, and creation of Small Business Committees in the House and Senate to help small industries withstand the growing pressure of corporate bigness. Its findings served to arouse public opinion, induced many corporations voluntarily to abandon collusive practices and provided the moral support needed by Thurman Arnold to carry on the vigorous activities of the Anti-Trust Division.

At the time, many economists hailed the T.N.E.C. inquiry as the beginning of a new era, in which the sharp fluctuations of a "boom and bust" economy could be leveled by the exertion of adequate government pressures whenever danger signs appeared. This hope has not been wholly realized, but the principle involved has been accepted by succeeding administrations. However, the necessary corollaries for such a policy—vigilant anti-trust activity and continuous legislative action to meet new exigencies—have not been pursued.

This failure cannot be condoned, but it must be granted that World War II and the subsequent emergencies of the Cold War did result in a high level of employment and thus took our minds off the unresolved problems of our economic system. Economic conditions in recent months, however, should remind us strongly that we have not solved these problems; we have merely put off dealing with them. In fact, the war reversed the course the government had set out for itself and nullified its plans for a continuing scrutiny of corporate growth.

By 1941, for example, the pattern of awarding defense contracts had been established, and in that year less than one per cent of the nation's firms—in number fifty-six—were awarded seventy-five per cent of all contracts. The necessity for such a policy has long since passed, but the practice continues. Thus the vast resources of government are now speeding, rather than retarding, the trend toward increased concentration of economic power.

TODAY, four major steel corporations control the market, and we have ample evidence that the price pattern of the largest of these, United States Steel, is actually followed by the other three. In the automotive industry, the Big Three—General Motors, Ford and Chrysler—produce more than ninety per cent of the total output compared to forty-two per cent in 1909. In 1915, the sixteen largest copper producers controlled more than eighty per cent of production; at present, four firms completely dominate the domestic market. Five per cent of the nation's investment houses do more than ninety per cent of the total business, and the trend toward centralization in the field of banking has been accelerated in recent years at an alarming rate. The nation's petroleum industry is effectively dominated on a geographical basis by twenty major corporations.

The list could be endless. It might be summarized by pointing out that the four largest manufacturers in one hundred and twenty key categories controlled between seventy-five and one hundred per cent of the total output.

Self-employed enterprisers, once regarded as the keystone of the free enterprise system, constituted forty per cent of the gainful working force in 1880. Today they comprise less than fifteen per cent.

The last citadel of the individual entrepreneur—the food and fiber industry—now is in the process of transformation into giant, capitalized, coordinated enterprises. Today less than ten per cent of retail stores do more than sixty per cent of the total food business. Five years ago there were seven hundred and fifty thousand retail stores. The number has dwindled to twenty-five thousand and these do two-thirds of the business. Giant supermarket and processing chains are currently pushing their efforts to control production as well as sales. The result is vertical integration in agriculture, non-farmer control of the source of supply. In California this trend is most noticeable and has helped to reduce the number of individual farms by ten thousand in four years.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In the folklore of American capitalism, "monopoly" has always been an ugly word. Passage of the Sherman Act in 1890 was based on the premise that monopoly through control of production and limitation of sales to keep up prices and profits was inimical to the national interest and therefore illegal. When the recession of 1937-1938 led President Roosevelt to ask for the creation of the Temporary National Economic Committee, he said: "It is no accident that in industries like cement and steel where prices have remained firm in the face of falling demand, payrolls have shrunk as much as forty or fifty per cent in recent months. Nor is it mere chance that in most competitive industries where prices adjust themselves quickly to falling demand, payrolls and employment have been far better maintained."

There is a striking parallel here to conditions in recent months. Unemployment and reduced work weeks have been greatest in heavy industry—particularly in steel and automotives—whereas more competitive agriculture, long beset by lean years, has actually experienced an upturn. Yet no one in Washington has dared suggest an inquiry into the possible connections between the "slump" and the rapid growth of economic power, controlled prices and the amazingly high number of small business failures.

It is possible that concentration is inevitable and perhaps even desirable from the standpoint of productive efficiency and the maximum utilization of modern technology. It is also possible that we have made a fetish out of competition and free enterprise; perhaps they have no place in our modern technological society. But the point is that we simply do not know.

What of the relationship between economic bigness and our political system? Is monopoly or oligopoly compatible with democracy? Is Djilas' state capitalism the only alternative to the centralization of economic power? Can we achieve a wider diffusion of productive capital within the framework of our present system? Or is there a middle way—a cooperative system based on production for use rather than profit? These are some of our unanswered questions.

The current situation demonstrates the urgency of a sweeping inquiry into our national economy. Upon our ability to find effective answers to questions such as these may rest the future of representative democracy. We are living in an age of power—economic and political—and it is doubtful whether political freedom can survive in a society dominated completely by either of the two forces. Either we harness these new power blocs to promote the common good—or they will harness us.

OUT OF EAST GERMANY

Flight to Freedom

by GABRIEL GERSH

HERR ERNST LEMMER, Minister for All-German Affairs in Bonn, summed up very neatly a situation which is causing growing anxiety in Western Germany: "The Zone is bleeding to death." "The Zone" is the West German name for the former Soviet-occupied zone of Germany, now the so-called Democratic Republic. Since the Republic was founded in 1949, more than three million of its citizens have crossed the Iron Curtain and taken refuge in the West.

Not a day passes without somebody claiming asylum either in the Federal Republic or in West Berlin, and the authorities have long since recognized the seasonal tides which govern the flow of refugees; fewer cross the border in winter than in summer. A few degrees rise in the world's political temperature, as at the time of Suez or the Hungarian revolution, for instance, or, more locally, a new restriction imposed by the People's Police inside East Germany, will send a fresh wave of newcomers into the reception camps which await them on this side of the Curtain.

This summer's flood was not unexpected, particularly in view of new restrictions on travel in East Germany, which might almost have been devised to separate parents from children, even husbands from wives. In the first seven months of this year more than 100,000 fled across the border, but it was in the holiday month of August that the numbers began to cause real alarm among the Federal authorities. In that month 15,700 refugees left the Zone, a rate of over five hundred every day, and almost all of them went to West Berlin, for a number of reasons.

Mr. Gersh recently returned from a trip to Germany. This is his second article in The Commonweal.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In the first place, there was an awareness that the zonal border separating East Germany from West Germany was being watched more closely than ever. A great trench has been dug almost the whole length of the border, and machine gun nests on steel or timber supports are dotted at intervals along it. Then there are the travel restrictions which have left the sector border in Berlin virtually the only route open.

Two rumors circulating within the Zone gave additional impetus to the refugees. One was the story that local passes were to be introduced to take the place of the present identity papers, which would be valid only in small limited localities and would make travel not merely difficult but impossible. The other rumor said that work was being speeded up on a new suburban line in Berlin to eliminate the present line which in linking two Eastern suburbs passes through West Berlin and has afforded thousands of families an excuse to reach the West.

EACH ARRIVAL from East Germany has to undergo examination, and this screening is no mere formality, as I saw for myself at the Marienfelde camp this summer. In all cases the motives which have occasioned flight from the East are gone into most thoroughly, and even when the refugees have received the coveted stamp admitting them to the Federal Republic there is further delay because of the peculiar situation of the former German capital, a Western island in an Eastern sea. Every refugee has to be flown out, since the authorities dare not risk sending them on the long road journey through the Zone. Furthermore, a parallel need to avoid a delicate international situation forbids the airplanes of the West German airline, *Deutsche Lufthansa,* to land in Berlin.

The consequence has been a cumulative clogging of "the usual channels," in spite of valiant efforts by the American Air Force. As a result, fewer than 9,000 of the 15,000 refugees who came to Berlin in September have been flown out. The Berlin reception camps, with accommodation for only 8,000, are forced to house 12,000, even though some of the city's schoolrooms have been turned into temporary living quarters.

All this might have posed merely a technical problem for the Federal authorities. But what is causing much more disquiet is the inflated proportion of "intellectuals" among the refugees, as more and more men of learning find that they can endure no longer the stunting intellectual atmosphere of a people's republic.

From January 1st to August 1st alone, for example, 1,679 teachers left the Zone, and a further 347 followed their example during August. Their particular complaint is that every teacher must join the paramilitary "Society for Sports and Technology" and the "Society for German-Soviet Friendship." During lessons they must wear the shirt of the Communist youth organization, F.D.J., and once a week they must proclaim a "production day" when all pupils above the age of twelve work for five hours in a factory or on a farm. Their pupils, of course, are all obliged to attend political indoctrination courses.

Up to the end of July of this year, 793 doctors, dentists and pharmacists reached West Germany from the Zone; seventy-two more doctors came in August. These figures, perhaps more than any others, are compelling the East German Government at last to admit that they feel the pinch; there is now a chronic shortage of medical practitioners in the Communist Zone. A number of concessions have, therefore, just been announced which will cut out some of the discrimination which has been practiced against doctors and their families. Among these concessions are the freedom to travel to the West to attend specialist conferences, a relaxation of the ban on independent practice, and the granting of equal rights (in a State where some are more equal than others) to doctors' children, who formerly had less chance than the children of workers or farmers of entering universities or colleges.

THE MASS exodus from East Germany has for once provided a problem which the Federal and Communist Governments can share, even if they see the problem in quite different terms. The East Germans, for their part, are loath to admit that this exodus is going on, but answer the recriminations of the West with charges of frontier violations or provocations ("helicopters of the United States Army have flown across the National Border six times in one week") and with a weak retort that many disillusioned inhabitants of Western Germany leave the country every day, "driven out by over-work, economic pressure and political instability."

The problem for the Federal authorities is first and foremost the technical one of handling, housing, feeding and clothing the new arrivals, many of whom arrive by the Berlin S-bahn without any personal luggage. After being flown from Berlin they have to be allotted to the different lands which form the Federal Republic and which are in some cases reluctant to accept more than their statutory allocation. There follows the problem of integrating the newcomers in industry, agriculture and the professions without antagonizing the employers and trade unions. The number of young people, especially students, who quit the Zone puts an added strain on teachers and lecturers, not least because even the East German student who defects has absorbed much of the Marxist doctrines in which he has been schooled.

Economically, the refugees are a growing burden on the Federal Republic, which enjoys a high degree of employment at present but is coming to fear the economic outlook for the future. Politically, the refugees

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

form an unknown and unstable quantity (at least until they are integrated into society) whose importance may be measured by the fact that they now form no less than twenty-four per cent of the total population.

These are some of the practical difficulties. In addition to these, at least so far as the more far-seeing West Germans are concerned, is the receding possibility that the two halves of Germany will ever be reunited. As the Eastern Zone bleeds away its resources of manpower and intellectual ability, so it becomes less German, less capable of playing a part in practical politics, more ripe for plucking by greedy neighbors. West Germans can hardly be expected to rejoice at this prospect.

THÉRÈSE

Her features were those
of a Roman martyr:
her eyes
shone cold and piercing and blue
as sapphire hewn within the hour,
her nose stood strong
and heightened the beauty of saxon skin
drawn tight across her cheekbones.

Her laughless mouth
was mystery:
revealing her soul
at every second, it seemed,
so sad, so martyred—
and the strong said "so simpering."

Her glance was a pebble
a small finite crystal
with infinite facets
dropped into the well of forever
and falling, falling
fell beyond time.

She was plain: commonplace
inscrutable, unknowable simplicity.

With every lithe morning
that slipped through her window
she went to the tortures again
and again and again
and tomorrow.

Her features were those
of a Roman martyr, but her heart
was the heart of the man named Saul.

JOHN L'HEUREUX, S.J.

THE STAGE

LORD ACTON IN ROME

AT ONE TURBULENT passage in *The Rivals,* Mrs. Malaprop announces, "So, so, here's fine work, here's fine suicide, parricide, and simulation going on in the fields!" She might be speaking a droll epigraph to the labors of Mr. Maxwell Anderson's new and ironic morality of power, "The Golden Six," the moment of which is imperial Rome in dissolution, and the laureled half-dozen those male heirs to the Julian line who came variously, and sometimes with aid, to grief during the reigns of Augustus, Tiberius and Caligula. Of the six, five have withdrawn into a bloody obscurity; only the last—the Claudius who succeeded to Empire—detains us, as he has detained Mr. Anderson. Though he must share stage with the lady Livia, that ambiguous mistress, mother, wife, and, uniquely, survivor, Claudius alone is the *documented* consciousness of "The Golden Six," its point of civilized reference. It is only when we see him too, at the last, translated from subject to object, that we realize Mr. Anderson is not at all interested in period evocation, quite intermittently in the solitude of great natures, but supremely in the imposition of an ironic pattern on experience.

And not without violence. Mr. Anderson's milder liberties with history are permissibly conventional: he meddles with time, as does Mr. Thornton Wilder in *The Ides of March,* for dramatic effect. More seriously, he assumes the freedom of coloring as truth the most fragile nuances of rumor. I can find, for example, in the *Encyclopaedia Britannica,* only a nervous suggestion that Livia may have been guilty of such constancy of malignant intent as Mr. Anderson ascribes to her, and for comparable support in Suetonius one searches in vain. Nor is the issue minor, for it is upon just such simplicities and reductions of motive that Mr. Anderson erects his design. There is, indeed, a diversion, not wholly idle nor too unkind, in coming from this ingenuous American fable of political ironies to that backstairs nightmare of the absolute will which is *The Twelve Caesars.*

Suetonius wrote, to be sure, as an historian, with the historian's enigma of personality and neutrality of moral comment, but also with the artist's eye for final detail, and with that utter deadpan Mr. Cyril Connolly marks as his unique quality. ("When, three months after her marriage to Augustus, Livia gave birth to Decimus Drusus," Suetonius observes, "people naturally suspected that Augustus, not her ex-husband, was the father.") What is terrible in his work is its daylight calm. He records, with only a correct compassion if any, and quite without smoke of outrage or declama-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tion, that last extremity in human fortune when all life is pure possibility: love, treachery, mutilation and hideous death, justice, decorum, lust—none may claim any authority of its own as being or experience, and hence all are but hallucination. *The Twelve Caesars* is thus an essay, not about men of this time, of that place, but about the lineaments of human personality and nature. And behind Suetonius' mind lies that ancient Latin light, dry and a little cruel, with its completeness of pagan knowledge, its great heat and natural coldness.

Mr. Anderson is of quite other a temperament, romantic where Suetonius is classical, hortatory where he is disabused. He imagines his golden six as something of a vehement crew of boy-scouts, or perhaps a husky quintet (Claudius is the limping "intellectual") of college halfbacks, out to guarantee fair play in the campus election. His passion for social justice—"everywhere visualized," as Miss Mary McCarthy wrote of an earlier Anderson play, "in terms of the square deal"—is a touching commitment, but dramatically and morally inadequate to the complex actuality of violent life, divine conviction, barbarism and caprice, not to mention egalitarian indifference, which was the imperial Roman substance. Mr. Anderson is, of course, too sophisticated an ironist to let this quality of democratic feeling carry with its own naive persuasion. He runs counter to it the motif of power tending to corrupt, absolute power, etc., etc.: a neat knot at the end strangles Claudius in the very noose he had sought to slip.

I confess, however, to finding this joint traffic of the ingenuous and the cynical a puzzlement—a mutually contradictory dialogue, not so much complex as confused. How it might be gotten into some final unity of conviction, who can say? As it stands, we are urged to idealism by one rhetoric of "The Golden Six," while another demonstrates that every assumption of authority is a fatal hazard of new fortunes. Dilated, this paradox might disclose reverberant depths. I rather imagine, however, that Mr. Anderson conceived the whole of it much as he employs the Livia motif: as a melodrama of political morality, didactic in impulse, superficially knowing but without passion of certitude or large irony, and skillfully evasive of all the permanent necessities of liberty, power and rule.

In method, this new play of Mr. Maxwell Anderson's is often admirable; in style and tone, not a little uncertain. "The Golden Six" has variety and movement, and shows a cultivated meditation on Roman themes. Mr. Anderson has written some passages in a mood of wry elegance which pricks the ear agreeably; for the most part, however, he works that vein of thin and casual realism which denies us any sense of specific presence. Inevitably, his attempts to touch on pagan sexual attitudes—so hopelessly outside our scheme of manners—are ludicrous and worse than vulgar. One might have hoped to find more personal definition in this play of Mr. Anderson's, more music of fatality, and glamour of tragic excess, but alas. . . .

A spacious, richer mounting of "The Golden Six" would surely have endowed it with that luster and formal remoteness, that conviction of luxurious decay and sudden menace of which it is desperately in need. On the limited stage of the York Playhouse, produced within what one must conceive as limited resources, it arrives at no significant distinction of talent, imagination, reality or interest. Profoundly, it lacks a seasoned maturity, some of which effect is due to Mr. Anderson's gray style, but more, I fear, to unripened, and in many instances hopeless, acting and direction. Mr. Roger Boxill colors a trivially brilliant sketch of Caligula—when has the monster been known to fail?—but the event as a whole draws its only graceful persuasion from Mr. Alvin Epstein's playing of Claudius, a performance of considerable melancholy lyricism and personal savor. Miss Viveca Lindfors has so much regal eloquence of beauty, that I hesitate to account her voice the most unpleasant human sound I have ever heard in a theater. Such strident monotony is the fault not of nature but of art, and whether an indifference, a mannerism, or an indulgence, it is not to be excused. *(At the York Playhouse.)*

RICHARD HAYES.

THE SCREEN

ABLE FABLES

JOHN FORD has made out of "The Last Hurrah," a fascinating fable about an aging Irish-American mayor in a New England city who's a cross between a modern Robin Hood and Machiavelli. A political opportunist who is successful at making his opponents, even the cultured Yankees, look like fools, Mayor Skeffington never forgets that he rose from the slums and is always on the side of the poor and "the people." The voters, not entirely aware of how Skeffington manipulated things to give them hospitals, playgrounds and roads, have given Skeffington their votes through the years. Moviegoers who expect "The Last Hurrah" to cover the Boston situation will be disappointed, but they will see a vastly amusing movie about an old-time politician in action.

They will also see a superb performance by Spencer Tracy in the lead role. White-haired Tracy makes Skeffington charming, witty, sentimental, canny, vitriolic—depending upon what the situation calls for. In a way, he's the whole show. But Producer-director John Ford, an Eire enthusiast and skillful movie-maker, surrounds Tracy with a large and good cast whose job

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is mainly to react to Skeffington and help illustrate the many episodes that show him off. Under Ford's fine direction, they do their jobs well. There's Jeffrey Hunter as the nephew who, after Skeffington explains to him that politics is America's biggest sport, is invited by the Mayor to see the game in action, to see the master win his last campaign, his last whooping-it-up, his last hurrah. The others who react to this last campaign reveal various aspects of Skeffington.

Tracy's role is not without poignancy, for although Skeffington is eminently successful as a politician and has a devoted and friendly secretary (expertly played by Carleton Young) and a host of political hangers-on (also well played by Pat O'Brien, James Gleason, Ricardo Cortez, Edward Brophy and others) the mayor is a strangely lonely man. Greatly disappointed, since his wife's death, in his scatter-brained, playboy son (Arthur Walsh), Skeffington hopes to win over both his nephew, who works for an opposition newspaper, and his nephew's skeptical wife (Dianne Foster). Of course a man of Skeffington's position, background and chicanery has opposition among the city's Brahmins; and outstanding among them are the city's powerful banker (Basil Rathbone) and publisher (John Carradine), neither very admirable characters. Also among the opposition, although with more feeling and understanding, are the Catholic Cardinal (Donald Crisp) and the Episcopal Bishop (Basil Ruysdael), both of whom are aware of the assets as well as the failings of the mayor's administration.

Although Frank Nugent did extremely well with the difficult job of fashioning Edwin O'Connor's lengthy novel into a screenplay, it must be admitted that the cards are definitely shuffled in Skeffington's favor. Concentrating on his charm, the movie doesn't examine any shady aspects carefully, and his opponents are mostly cold-blooded snobs. Furthermore, the candidate that they put up to run against Skeffington is such a complete nonentity (Charles Fitzsimmons as "a six-foot hunk of talking putty") that he becomes a caricature. Full well might the Cardinal ask if this "is the best that Catholic colleges can turn out these days?" The wonder is that Skeffington loses the election. Perhaps this is the picture's greatest failing: for all of John Ford's excellent production and direction and carefully-built characterizations, he does not prepare us for Skeffington's defeat. Neither is Skeffington prepared—although he valiantly apologizes to his nephew: "I'm sorry this show didn't have a happier ending. Maybe I can do better next time." There is no next time; and the last hurrah is the *last* hurrah and the end of an era. Skeffington goes home, has a heart attack and dies in what is one of the longest and most theatrically interesting death scenes in cinema history. Audiences may be chagrined that "The Last Hurrah" is so soft on a very dubious brand of politics instead of being a biting exposé, but the picture has many lively and entertaining episodes.

ANOTHER FABLE on our screens comes from Sweden; but "The Seventh Seal" requires much more work on the part of the audience than does "The Last Hurrah," and it is a much more disturbing film. Set in Sweden in the middle of the fourteenth century, it tells the story of a knight who, with his squire, returns disillusioned after ten years with the Crusades. He finds the black plague starting in Sweden, and he finds Death, in a black robe, waiting for him on the beach. He plays chess with Death with the understanding that as long as he can keep the game going, he will stay alive.

The knight wants the answers to many questions about life and death and God. Feeling his life has been meaningless, he is given the chance to aid someone when he joins a group of strolling players. He and his squire are able to help them, yet it turns out that the players (a father—who that day saw the Virgin and her Child—with his wife and baby) are the only really happy people in the tale, and the only really simple and normal people.

Beautifully filmed in a series of lovely black-and-white pictures, "The Seventh Seal" is an allegory written and directed by Ingmar Bergman. The knight does not find the answers to all his questions, but he knows that death itself is not the worst thing; and he sees the reactions to the coming plague: the attitudes of fear, superstition, gratification of the senses. He also learns that to believe is to suffer, and "if God is not there, life is a senseless terror." At the end, only the strolling players (the father, mother and baby) survive, while the knight and his squire and other traveling companions are led away in the Dance of Death. If the meaning in Bergman's film is obscure or difficult, the pictures are not, and whether they be reminiscent of Breughel or Durer, they evoke a mood that shakes one out of complacency. The Swedish cast is excellent throughout. PHILIP T. HARTUNG.

COMMUNICATIONS

"THE NEW DIPLOMACY"

Toledo, Ohio

TO THE EDITORS: The article in your October 10 issue, "The New Diplomacy," by Charles P. O'Donnell, is extremely interesting. I hope that you intend to follow it with another article amplifying Mr. O'Donnell's statement that "moral quality rather than technical efficiency is the most valued test of the merits of a durable foreign policy."

I myself feel the need for a further article because

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

I am not sure of the meaning of "moral quality" in this context. We should be honest in our diplomatic intercourse, but beyond that simple point, it seems difficult to know always what is and what is not moral. Charity demands justice and neighborliness in dealing with people. But how translate that in the application of policy? What does it mean for policy regarding colonialism? Is it just for us to encourage all people to seek national independence? A Catholic general who has always been conscious of Catholic ethic, Charles de Gaulle, supports colonialism in Black Africa. Is he immoral? Uncharitable? Is our diplomacy hostile to freedom if our diplomats do not interfere with de Gaulle's policy? Perhaps there is more chance for individual freedom in some countries when they lack independence. That may be true in Egypt. The United States was charitable in its diplomacy ten years ago in sponsoring independence for Indonesia. But independent Indonesia is beset by Communism to a degree not known in the Indonesia under Dutch dominion. Is it moral in us to expose a people to the allure of Communism? Is it moral, however, to deny them a chance to find their own political metier?

These questions disturb me, and I hope to find a moral guide to their answer. Yet I wonder whether such a guide exists at all for diplomacy. Diplomacy is the instrument of entire nations, and nations have no souls. As Mr. O'Donnell says, they will "come to an end with the finish of history." Can they, then, exercise a moral sense with which man has been endowed in the interest of his own salvation? The moral demands on human beings may force them into positions where death is the price of safeguarding honor and morality. But is this ever true for a nation? Since a nation has no existence beyond this world, isn't it possible that a primary requirement for every nation is to try to survive? In the contest for survival, I imagine that even the most civilized of nations made up of the most charitable individuals may resort to methods which would not be considered moral in the behavior of a man or woman aware of eternity. We can be wise in our diplomacy. We can be considerate in our diplomacy. We can direct our diplomacy with the highest political intelligence. But morality? The "moral quality" should be susceptible of universal appreciation, and the morality we see in our diplomacy is not recognized everywhere as moral. BLAIR BOLLES.

"REMOTE QUEMOY"

Cambria Heights, N. Y.

TO THE EDITORS: The original reaction to your editorial on "Remote Quemoy" (October 3) which I read two days ago was irate protest. This has simmered down now to strong objection. I cannot understand your recommendation that the Quemoys be abandoned to Communist China. Your defense of your position is purely pragmatic. Are there not principles of human and international justice which have to be taken into account?

Does not Nationalist China have a sovereign right to these islands recognized by the United Nations? Is not, therefore, any attack upon them a violation of international justice? Is not any inconvenience in their defense to be disregarded when an aggressor dedicated to world conquest has attacked them? To suggest as you do that their lack of strategic importance justifies their abandonment is similar to proposing that in any attack upon the U.S. we abandon the state of Nevada because it's nothing but desert, gambling houses and divorce courts and defending a territory where almost all food supplies have to be imported is impractical.

And how about the people on these islands? Can we simply turn them over to a power which will deny them basic human rights? Can we, as Christians, willingly permit any man to be subjected to Communist tyranny and terror?

These, I think, are the considerations which should guide us in the solution of this problem. Taking a stand on our principles of justice has in the past deterred the Communists, and we might hope that it will do it again. Perhaps it is because men fear what they do not understand. Adherence to principles of justice is something Communists are incapable of understanding.

(Rev.) JOSEPH B. JUDGE.

The Commonweal did not suggest that the Quemoys be abandoned. Condemning Communist attempts to change the status of these islands by force, we urged "reexamination of our entire Far Eastern position" and the attempt to negotiate a solution to this problem —a solution that would, of course, have to protect the rights of the inhabitants. (The Administration stand has now come around to precisely this.) We oppose, as we always have, the continuation or extension of Communist control over any sector of the globe; in each particular case, however, what Father Judge dismisses as "pragmatic" considerations will determine whether the United States can take effective action.

In this case, as we see it, the United States can protect Formosa. But the problem posed by the offshore islands is quite different. Located as they are within a few miles of the mainland, they are "not strategically defensible," in the words of our State Department, except by an assault on the mainland which would use at least "tactical" nuclear weapons. Under these circumstances, it is not surprising that the original U.S. position was vigorously opposed by most of our allies. In this situation recourse to war—nuclear war, inevitably—by the United States would, in our opinion, be disastrous for us, for the Western alliance and for the cause of freedom in the Far East and throughout the world. THE EDITORS.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Mass Media and Books

by CLAIRE HUCHET BISHOP

THE NUMBER of children's books which find their way to the screen, movies and T.V. is relatively small. Occasionally we have hailed the appearance of classic stories such as *Heidi, Kidnapped, Little Women, Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* and a few others. Most of the time we deplore the absence of good children's films, especially those that might be made out of new stories. Indeed, so far, barring a few exceptions such as *Little Toot* and *Madeline,* the time elapsing between printing and filming has ranged between thirty and three hundred years. Of course it is true that no books of any kind had any film chance prior to the development of the movie industry some fifty years ago. In the case of books published within the last twenty-five years, however, it is obvious that adult books are made into films much quicker than children's books of the same vintage.

In a certain sense the very scarcity of movies made from children's stories turns out to be a blessing in disguise, which places those books in the enviable position of having retained their intrinsic character. That is, they are used as books and their message is communicated through the medium they were originally intended for. More than any other books, those for children have remained just books.

As such, their presence in today's child's realm of leisure deserves special attention. In our present world, media of communication are many, and when used with discernment and moderation each has its own value. Undoubtedly, children can learn a lot and be awakened to new spheres of enjoyment through carefully selected radio, T.V., movies and records. Mass communication has its good points, but it cannot take the place of a book. Moreover, given its many advantages, a technical device of communication is endowed with some distinctive characteristics which spell danger when it is used indiscriminately.

One of its most serious drawbacks is the fact that mass communication is impersonal and anonymous. It addresses itself to everybody and to nobody in particular. A book, on the other hand, carries the possibility of a person-to-person contact. The dialogue between the reader and the book is no less real because inaudible and devoid of bodily shape; as a matter of fact, these very conditions, when the senses are at a lower ebb, favor the development of an authentic and vivid relationship.

If we agree that the world of the dialogue, the "I-and-Thou" of Martin Buber, where human beings cease to be It (including ourselves to ourselves) is all-important, then we shall be conscious of the necessity of putting the child under conditions and in a climate most favorable to the growth of such inner communication. To this, reading can contribute most effectively.

There was a time when the American people feared that reading meant escape, abnormalcy and hidden neuroses, especially in boys. And, as has been abundantly pointed out, we are now on the brink of unconditional surrender to the god of group pressure and adjustment. It is evident that the challenge for us is not in a going back to rugged individualism—which of course was not the world of I-and-Thou either—but in bringing up people in such a way that they will know how to live co-operatively and yet retain their own distinctive sense of values. If a child's leisure is wholly given to mass communication entertainment, he will not be helped along the road to the discovery of himself.

IT IS QUITE significant that the people who, alone in antiquity, conceived of the spiritual life as a face-to-face relationship were also the people of the Book. It is common knowledge that literacy goes so far back with the Jews that it is quite impossible to trace its development to a definite historical period. However, in the book of Judges which deals with the story of Gideon, about 12 B.C., we are told how Gideon asked a boy to write down for him a list of the elders of Soccoth. According to the story it does not seem that Gideon had to look very far for a youth capable of such a feat; he picked at random any boy who happened to be around. If so, it may not be too far-fetched to assume that Jewish boys were taught reading and writing long before 5 B.C. when Ezra enjoined the study of the Torah for all. Characteristically, the value of the Book does not lie in information nor in methodical accounts suited to the modern concept of history. It is the stupendous story of a unique dialogue between God and Israel, which, in turn, becomes for the reader the story of his own soul's pilgrimage. The Bible, more than any other book, has the power to open the door of our inner kingdom. But

Mrs. Bishop, well known as an authority in the juvenile book field, has written a number of books for children.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to a certain extent any good book can do it too, so that reading can help a child to become familiarized with that secret passage within himself which has to be traveled alone.

That children perceive the irreplaceable character of reading was brought home to me recently again when an eight-year-old, who had just been watching television, sighed and said, "You can't turn back, the way you do with a book." Obviously he missed the intimate relationship, the direct and personal contact possible through a book. Producers should be alert to this children's reaction, to their "live" connection with the book. This is far from mere fidelity to the plot. It is bound up with the style of writing and the quality of its inspiration. In the case of young children it is inseparable from every single word of the text. Therefore it is impossible to tamper with a children's book without robbing the child of his treasure. The fairy tale put on the screen without reverence for the words and their rhythm, without recognition of the spontaneity of the characters and the subtle beauty of the writing, is nothing but a drab and rather ridiculous performance which children watch as if sitting in judgment.

Indeed, in our world today, children are among the staunch supporters of books. Since so few screen productions show an understanding of that fact, a special reference should be made to the work of Weston Woods Studios. Their iconographic motion pictures, based on fairly recent good books, have proven particularly popular with children. The director, Morton Shindel, has accomplished the *tour de force* of presenting screen versions utterly faithful to original text and pictures, so that it is pure joy for the child to see his familiar and beloved book on the screen and to hear the story told in the exact words he knows so well. Seeing such a film is like "turning back." The accompanying music, which serves in creating an evocative mood, blends so admirably with the story that it never distracts from it. Such a film achievement should be mentioned here because it belongs to children's books. Far from scattering the child's attention, it centers it on the book, as can easily be noticed when, after the show, children are eager to read the story over again.

Future engineers and scientists, now so loudly clamored for, will be found ultimately wanting, both professionally and as human beings, if they are brought up without awareness of the inner kingdom where creative ability and authentic relationships have their root. Reading can help toward the development of a real person.

Many of the new books published this fall hold the key to deeper discoveries and to higher vistas. Among them, we hope that the following limited choice will prove a source of lasting joy.

A Selected List of Children's Books

by CLAIRE HUCHET BISHOP

BIBLE STORIES

A Catholic Child's Bible: Stories from the Old Testament. Selected and arranged by Elsa Jane Werner and Charles Hartman. Ill. by Feodor Rojankovsky. Catechetical Guild. Simon & Schuster. $3.95.

Large-size book with many beautiful colored illustrations by a distinguished artist. Text taken from different books of the Old Testament so as to make a continuous story. Imprimatur. A book to be cherished for many years. 6-12.

A Catholic Child's Bible. The New Testament. Ill. by Alice and Martin Provensen. Simon & Schuster. $3.95.

Companion book to the Old Testament.

More Stories from the Old Testament. From Joseph to the Prophets. By Piet Worm. Sheed & Ward. $3.

A fitting companion to the first volume. Exquisite Christmas gift of lasting value. 6-12.

Ruth. By Maud and Miska Petersham. From the story told in the Book of Ruth. Macmillan. $2.

Another worthy addition to the colorful biblical interpretations by two gifted and popular artists. 6-10.

CHRISTMAS

The Story of Holly and Ivy. By Rumer Godden. Ill. by Adrienne Adams. Viking. $2.50.

Holly was the doll in the Christmas window display and Ivy the little orphan girl. How these two came together is told with spontaneity by a distinguished writer. Soft and misty colored pictures well suited to this tender tale. Girls. 5-9.

Christmas Rocket. By Anne Molloy. Ill. by Artur Marokvia. Hastings. $2.95.

Large format. Delicate and gay colored half-tone. Appealing Christmas story of a boy in modern Italy where Santa Claus is far from being as lavish as in the U. S. 5-9.

The Christmas Tree Forest. By Raymond MacDonald Alden. Ill. by Rafaello Busoni. Bobbs-Merrill. $2.25.

A picture book edition of an old favorite with gay, Christmasy pictures. 5-8.

The Complete Christmas Book. Ed. by Franklin Watts. Ill. by William Ronin. Watts. $4.95.

How to celebrate Christmas, entertain, make gifts, decorate, cook, etc., all explained in dictionary-like alphabetical order, plus some Christmas stories and poems. All ages.

POETRY

The Peaceable Kingdom. By Elizabeth Coatsworth. Ill. by Fritz Eichenberg. Pantheon. $2.75.

Three beautiful, gentle poems of peace among animals, inspired by Isaiah's prophecy and the Flight into Egypt. The eloquent craftsmanship of the well-known illustrator has created pictures as serene as the text. All ages.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

There's a Marvelous World to Explore in *Longmans'* JUNIOR BOOKS

Sand in My Castle

By SHIRLEY BELDEN. A summer job on Cape Cod helps Judith acquire the self-reliance she needs. "In the well-conveyed salt-and-sand atmosphere of Cape Cod, Judith finds hard work can be exciting."—*The Christian Science Monitor*. Decorations by Genia.
Ages 12-16. $2.75

A Career for Carol

By MAXINE and JOHN DRURY. Carol wants to study opera so much she even tries lobstering to earn the means. How she succeeds — catching a thief and falling in love along the way — makes an adventurous, fast-paced story. Decorations by Foster Caddell.
Ages 12-16. $3.00

The Pageant of South American History

Revised edition by ANNE MERRIMAN PECK. From prehistoric days to the present, a fine account of the economic and social development of the great continent to the south of us. It is spiced with the author's knowledge of its culture, art, and legends. All ages. $6.00

Miracle of Sage Valley

By JANET RANDALL. Lonely Pat, sent to the ranch, finds herself helping with the work and saving the life of the beautiful but desperately hurt palomino. When summer ends it is a happy and affectionate girl who stays on. Decorations by Brinton Turkle.
Ages 12-16. $2.75

Outdoor Rambles

By STUART L. THOMPSON. With a walk in the woods, a paddle down a river, the author introduces his young readers to the wonders of nature, thereby following in the footsteps of his uncle, Ernest Thompson Seton. Illustrated by Geoffrey Goss. Ages 10-14. $3.50

Kalena

By ESMA RIDEOUT BOOTH. "The author has brought to life the people of the Belgian Congo . . . a warm, moving story that reveals how the Christian religion is touching and shaping their lives."—*The Living Church*. Illustrated by E. Harper Johnson.
Ages 14 up. $3.00

Tino and the Typhoon

By ALICE GEER KELSEY. The beacon goes out while Tino's father, the lighthouse keeper, and the other strong men of his Philippine village battle the typhoon in their fishing boats. Can Tino overcome his own fear, climb up and light it? Illustrated by Isami Kashiwagi.
Ages 8-12. $2.75

The Great Garcías

By GLADYS MALVERN. The true but fantastic adventures of a family of great musicians moving through the musical world of Paris, London, Rome, and New York — told with compassionate understanding by an author intimately acquainted with the stage. Decorations by Alan Moyler. Ages 12-16. $3.00

Magic in My Shoes

By CONSTANCE SAVERY. Young readers will delight in solving this exciting mystery — shoes fit one day, are too tight the next; food disappears at an alarming rate; Josset recites brilliantly one day and seems to have learned nothing the next day. Illustrated by Christine Price. Ages 8-12. $2.75

Gold at Hunters' Point

By ETHEL T. WOLVERTON. Karen discovers in herself some of the qualities of her parents — she fights on until she makes the townspeople realize the evil of their gossip. An exciting story. Decorations by Clotilde Embree Funk. Ages 12-16. $2.75

Young Doctor of New Amsterdam

By NORMA WOOD JAMES. A vivid picture of the early days of New Amsterdam. In a well-told story of courage and integrity, a young man overcomes many obstacles to become a physician and marry the girl he loves. Illustrated by Victor Dowling. Ages 12-16. $3.00

At all bookstores

LONGMANS, GREEN AND COMPANY • 119 West 40 St., N. Y. 18

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THRILLS FOR BOOK EXPLORERS

McKay's NEW FALL LIST

JAN AND THE WILD HORSE

By H. M. DENNEBORG. Illustrated by Horst Lemke. How a Westphalian farm boy helps save an injured pony from a dreadful fate—told by the author and artist of *Grisella the Donkey.*
Ages 8-12. $2.75

THE K-HOUSE MYSTERY

By GRACE T. HAY. Illustrated by Jean Porter. In this spine-tingling mystery, the Easterlys undergo some strange experiences in the queer old Keane house.
Ages 12-16. $2.75

INDIAN FRIENDS AND FOES

By DOROTHY HEIDERSTADT. Illustrated by David Humphreys Miller. From Pocahontas to Geronimo—sympathetic sketches of Indians in which they are presented, not as mere savages, but as dignified human beings.
Ages 10-14. $3.00

OLD ITALIAN TALES

Retold by Domenico Vittorini; illustrated by Kathryn L. Fligg. Twenty folk and fairy tales of unusual appeal, beautifully illustrated. Ages 10-14. $3.00

THOMAS, THE SHIP'S CAT

Written and illustrated by CHARLOTTE BAKER. Hilarious adventures of a sea-going tabby. Ages 8-12. $2.75

ELEPHANTS IN THE GARDEN

Written and illustrated by IDA SCHEIB. How nine-year-old Joey Gordon makes an unexpected debut with a circus elephant in Madison Square Garden.
Ages 7-10. $2.50

At all bookstores

DAVID McKAY COMPANY, Inc.

119 West 40th Street, New York 18

Something Special. By Beatrice Schenk de Regniers. Ill. by Irene Haas. Harcourt. $2.25.

Small, delightful poems dealing with the imaginative world familiar to children: "If we walked on our hands. If I were tieny tiny," etc. Appropriate drawings. 5-8.

I Went to the Animal Fair. A book of animal poems selected by William Cole. Ill. by Colette Rosselli. World. $2.75.

Picture-book size. A gay selection from well-known authors, and humorous pictures. 5-10.

FAIRY TALES

The Arabian Nights. Stories retold by Annabel Williams-Ellis. Ill. by Pauline Diana Baynes. Criterion. $4.95.

Retold with feelings and reverence for the text. Persian style colored plates and fine drawings. Careful book make-up. A lovely gift. All ages.

Where Magic Reigns. German fairy tales since Grimm. Retold by Gertrude C. Schwebell. Ill. by Max Barsis. Stephen Daye Press. $3.75.

Some of the best tales of Hauff, La Motte Fouqué, Goethe, Raimund and others. They all make for joyous reading not lacking in unpretentious wisdom. All ages.

The Golden Land. Stories, poems, songs new and old. Ed. by James Reeves. Ill. by Gillian Conway and others. Hastings. $5.50.

Some of the best in the children's literary heritage selected by a poet in his own right. Illustrations by well-known artists.

Fairy Stories. By Mrs. Molesworth. Chosen and ed. by Roger Lancelyn Green. Roy. $2.50.

Tales in the traditional vein by a popular nineteenth-century author will still delight many a child today. 6-10.

Family Reading Festival. Selected and edited by Frances Cavanah. Ill. by Maurice Brévannes. Prentice. $5.95.

This discerning selection includes stories about the family, animals, tall-tales, fairy tales, poems, fables and prayers, and is illustrated with skillful drawings and mellow colored plates. This book, and the four listed above are excellent for reading aloud.

PICTURE STORY BOOKS

Pictures For the Palace. Story by Flora Fifield. Pictures by Nola Langner. Vanguard. $3.

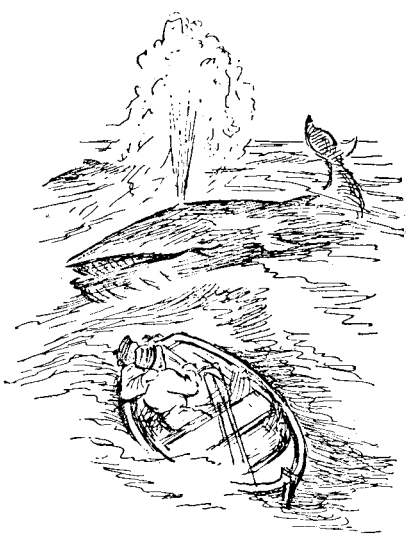
Distinguished and moving story with authentic background, of a little Japanese boy who cared for drawing above everything else. Excellent writing and very suggestive pictures. 7-11.

Felice. Story and Pictures by Marcia Brown. Scribner's. $2.95.

A little friendless street cat in Venice and a compassionate boy. A good tale and the enchantment of Venice spread brilliantly and lovingly over all the pages. 6-10.

The Magic Feather Duster. By Will and Nicolas. Harcourt. $3.25.

As in the traditional folk tales, youth, kindness and generosity win the day. The story deserves to become a classic and the explosive colored pictures bear the mark of a real artist. 6-10.



From "Nonni and Manni" (Kenedy)

Very Important Cat. Story and pictures by Wendy Watson. Dodd, Mead. $2.50.

This fastidious Chinese cat had to be helped by a mouse in order to win his bride. A delightful creation with sweeping drawings. 5-8.

Small One. Story and pictures by Zhenya Gay. Viking. $2.

A baby rabbit's adventures. Just enough danger to thrill a small child and plenty of motherliness to reassure him. Pictures as soft and friendly as the text. 3-7.

Chouchou. By Françoise. Scribner's. $2.95.

Another naive and warm little masterpiece by this gifted artist. This time a small donkey is the winning hero of the children's affection. 5-8.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

There's No Such Animal. By Alf Evers. Ill. by Bogdan Grom. Lippincott. $2.25.

Human beings as seen by bears. A good laugh for all, over and over again. 5-10.

The Night the Lights Went Out. Story and pictures by Don Freeman. Viking. $2.

Everything stopped—T.V., the clock, the radio, the dishwasher, the oil furnace, the stove, the electric train. A book which answers the longing hidden in many of us, children and adults alike, for serene moments free from gadgets. 6-12.

Rufus, the Red-Necked Horn Bill. By Patricia Lauber. Ill. by Polly Cameron. Coward-McCann. $2.50.

Hilarious and true adventures of an unusual bird who escaped from the zoo and had a wonderful sightseeing time in New York. Pictures as funny as the text. All ages.

The Animals and the Ark. Story and pictures by Karla Kuskin. Harper. $2.50.

Small verse, full of humor, that children will know by heart in no time, and gay, whimsical pictures to be re-discovered over and over again. 5-8.

Also recommended:
The House that Jack Built. La maison que Jacques a bâtie. Picture book in two languages. By Antonio Frasconi. Harcourt. $3. 7-12.

The Picnic. A frolic in two colors and three parts by James Daugherty. Viking. $2.50. 6-10.

Roger, a Most Unusual Rabbit. By Dorothea W. Blair. Ill. by Hilary. Lippincott. $2.50. 6-10.

What Do You Say, Dear? A book of manners for all occasions. By Sesyle Joslin. Pictures by Maurice Sendak. Scott. $2.75. 4-7.

EASY TO READ

The Cave. By Elizabeth Coatsworth. Ill. by Allan Houser. Viking. $2.50.

The story of a Navajo boy of outstanding courage and sensitivity. Once more, in simple and beautiful prose, and without any preaching, the gifted author conveys a lasting spiritual message. All ages.

Tan's Fish. By Ruthven Todd. Ill. by Theresa Sherman. Little, Brown. $2.75.

A Cantonese boy has so much feeling for the wonders of nature that he perceives the laws of conservation much better than do his elders. A realistic story full of reverence and beauty. 8-12.

Mrs. Mouse Needs a House. By Gardell Dano Christensen. Holt. $2.25.

The author has the rare gift of knowing how to mix naturalist facts and imaginative happenings. Both writing and drawings are delightful. 6-9.

Jan and the Wild Horse. By H. M. Denneborg. Ill. by Horst Lemke. McKay. $2.75.

A lame horse among the wild herd of Westphalia, and a boy who will not have him slaughtered. 8-12.

Champion Dog Prince Tom. By Jean Fritz and Tom Clute. Coward-McCann. $2.95.

The dramatic life of a real American cocker, winner of many cups for the performance of various difficult feats. 8 and up.

Good books, Good friends—
from **HARCOURT, BRACE**

A FRIEND IS SOMEONE WHO LIKES YOU
Written and illustrated by Joan Walsh Anglund. An enchanting demonstration for children of the happy surprises to be discovered in the world around them. Ages 3-7. $1.75

THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT
A PICTURE BOOK IN TWO LANGUAGES
Illustrated by Antonio Frasconi. A favorite rhyme — in both English and French — with delightful woodcuts by the gifted artist of *See and Say.* Ages 5-9. $3.00

THE SWINEHERD
by Hans Christian Andersen; translated and illustrated by Erik Blegvad. Lovely pictures reflecting the beauty of Denmark mark this new version of the classic tale. Ages 6-10. $2.75

PAGES, PICTURES AND PRINT
A BOOK IN THE MAKING
Written and illustrated by Joanna Foster. A narrative account of the many people and processes involved in creating and producing a book. Ages 10 up. $2.95

WIDER THAN THE SKY
AVIATION AS A CAREER
by Charles Michael Daugherty; illustrated with photographs. A stimulating account of aviation's development including current space projects, with special emphasis on career opportunities. Ages 12 up. $2.95

BRIGHT WAMPUM
by Dorothy Lyons; frontispiece by Wesley Dennis. Horses, rodeos, and a good mystery fill this fast-moving story of California in the early 1900's. Ages 12 up. $3.00

Illustration from *A Friend Is Someone Who Likes You*

At all bookstores
HARCOURT, BRACE AND COMPANY

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Harper Books

Two new I CAN READ Books

SYD HOFF

DANNY AND THE DINOSAUR. *Pictures by the author.* "A most welcome addition to the library of any beginning reader."—FRANCES L. ILG and LOUISE A. BATES AMES. Ages 4-8. $2.50
Library edition $3.25

ELSE HOLMELUND MINARIK

NO FIGHTING, NO BITING! *Pictures by* MAURICE SENDAK. The author and artist of *Little Bear* tell the gay adventures of two alligator children. "Imaginative and wholly childlike."—*The Horn Book.* Ages 4-8. $2.50
Library edition $3.25

CROCKETT JOHNSON

HAROLD AT THE NORTH POLE. *Pictures by the author.* Harold assists Santa. "Harold's purple crayon once again works magic."—VIRGINIA KIRKUS.
Ages 4-8. $1.50
Library edition $2.25

PALMER BROWN

SOMETHING FOR CHRISTMAS. *Pictures by the author.* A mouse solves his Christmas-gift problems. Ages 4-8. $1.95

PHOEBE ERICKSON

DOUBLE OR NOTHING. *Pictures by the author.* How the Gates children's dog turned into two dogs.
Ages 7-11. $2.75

MIKE WILSON

BOY BENEATH THE SEA. *Text by* ARTHUR C. CLARKE. The marvelous world young skin-divers can discover, in 49 photographs with text. Ages 10 up. $2.50

WILL BARKER

WINTER-SLEEPING WILDLIFE. *Pictures by* CARL BURGER. A fascinating account of hibernating animals, beautifully and decoratively illustrated.
Ages 10 up. $3.00

At all bookstores
HARPER & BROTHERS

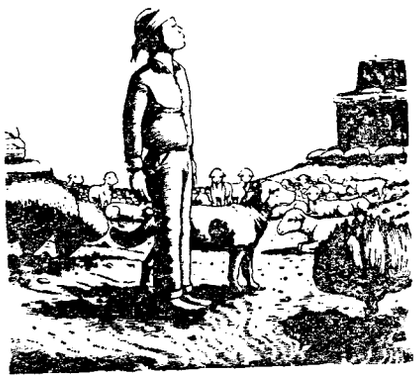
Tinker Takes a Walk. By Sally Scott. Ill. by Beth Krush. Harcourt. $2.25.

A litle dog, without an owner, finds a boy. Unpretentious and appealing. 5-8.

The Strange Garden. By Adele and Cateau DeLeuw. Ill. by Meg Wohlberg. Little, Brown. $3.

A brave and lonely Manx cat meets animals and people who think she has lost her tail, until . . . Exciting and well written. 8-12.

Also recommended:
The Space Ship returns to the Apple Tree. By Louis Slobodkin. Macmillan. $2.50. Boys. 7-11.



From "The Cave"
(Viking)

Space Cat and the Kittens. By Ruthven Todd. Ill. by Paul Galdone. Scribner's. $2.50. 7-10.

The Puppy Who Wanted A Boy. By Jane Thayer. Ill. by Seymour Fleishman. Morrow. $2.50. 5-7.

That Colt Fireplug. By Belle Coates. Ill. by Wesley Dennis. Scribner's. $2.50. 7-9.

MIDDLE AGE CHILDREN

Nonni and Manni Lost in the Arctic. A true story. By Jon Svensson. Kenedy. $2.50.

An eleven-year-old boy—who was the author—and his younger brother, are lost off the coast of Iceland, in a row boat. A breathtaking tale of courage told, simply and movingly, with religious feeling and great natural skill. All ages.

Two for the Fair. By William MacKellar. Ill. by Nora S. Unwin. Whittlesey. $2.50.

The talented writer who gave us *Wee Joseph,* has created another unusual, simple and appealing story, that of a Scottish boy who will not take no for an answer. Suspense and pathos besides fun and gaiety. 8-11.

The Boy and the Donkey. By Diana Pullein-Thompson. Ill. by Lili Cassel. Criterion. $3.50.

A ten-year-old poor London boy wins the Donkey Derby. High literary quality with a wealth of human interest. All ages.

The Son of the Gondolier. By Elsa Steinman. Trans. from the German by Richard and Clara Winston. Ill. by Johannes Ginger. Pantheon. $3.

He wanted to be a gondolier as his father had been, but he discovered that he had talent for fancy glass blowing. A realistic, warm story, picturing life as it is in Europe for poor people, their fortitude and the depths of their feelings. A distinguished book. 8-12.

Hector the Stowaway Dog. By Kenneth Dodson. Ill. by Peter Spier. Little, Brown. $3.

Unusual happenings in a true story excellently told. Even those who do not care for dogs will love Hector! All ages.

Jessica's Journal. By Jessica Reynolds. Ill. by Peter Spier. Holt. $3.

This is no imaginative work: Jessica is very much alive today. She was ten when she started this diary as she and her family sailed the Pacific in a fifty-foot yacht. Day-by-day panoramas, events and feelings are set down with gusto, brisk truthfulness and a real joie de vivre. 10-14.

Tistou of the Green Thumbs. By Maurice Druon. Trans. from the French by Humphrey Hare. Ill. by Jacqueline Duhème. Scribner's. $2.75.

Fantasy of high literary quality about a little boy who could make plants and foliage grow extravagantly. Adults will enjoy the philosophical implications and children will delight in this *deus ex machina* youngster. The well-known author has received the Prix Goncourt. 7-11.

Homer Goes to Stratford. By Margaret J. Baker. Ill. by W. T. Mars. Prentice Hall. $2.95.

More diverting adventures of the outspoken and literary-minded turtle. The spontaneity of the writing and the refreshing sense of humor are for all. 9-13.

Small Miracle at Lourdes. By Marie McSwigan. Ill. by Don Lambo. Dutton. $2.50.

The miracle is twofold—an Am-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books that make reading exciting

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

EXCITING to read, first of all, because they are **about** children, real and imaginary, who have fascinating adventures, friends, pets and interests. Exciting because they are well written to appeal to particular ages. And exciting because they are illustrated by gifted artists who know what young readers like.

For the Youngest

GEORGE GOES TO TOWN
Written and illustrated in color by PHYLLIS ROWAND, author-artist of **George**. Ages 5-8. $2.75

THE INSECT CONCERT
Written and illustrated in color by SANAE KAWAGUCHI, author artist of **Taro's Festival Day**. Ages 4-8. $2.50

HOW DO I GO?
Written and illustrated in color by MARY ANN HOBERMAN and NORMAN HOBERMAN, author-artist team of **All My Shoes Come in Twos**. Ages 4-8. $2.50

For First Readers

LITTLE RED NEWT
By LOUISE DYER HARRIS and NORMAN DYER HARRIS, authors of **Slim Green** and **Hummer and Buzz**. Three-color drawings by Henry B. Kane. Ages 6 up. $2.75

TAN'S FISH*
By RUTHVEN TODD, author of **Space Cat Stories**. Colorful drawings by Theresa Sherman. Ages 7-11. $2.75

For Eight and Up

DIXIE OF DOVER
By JEAN POINDEXTER COLBY, author of **Jim the Cat**. Drawings by Mary Stevens. Ages 8 up. $3.00

THE STRANGE GARDEN
By ADELE and CATEAU DE LEEUW. Drawings by Meg Wohlberg. Ages 8-12. $3.00

LINCOLN'S ANIMAL FRIENDS
By RUTH PAINTER RANDALL. Drawings by Louis Darling. Ages 8 up. $3.00

WHILE MRS. COVERLET WAS AWAY
By MARY NASH. Drawings by Garrett Price. Ages 8-12. $3.00

CHILDREN OF THE BIG TOP
By MARIAN MURRAY. Photographs by Dick Miller. Ages 8-12. $3.50

MR. BASS'S PLANETOID*
By ELEANOR CAMERON. Drawings by Louis Darling. Ages 8-12. $3.00

NKWALA
By EDITH SHARP. **Little, Brown Canadian Award Winner**. Drawings, with color backgrounds, by William Winter. Ages 8-12. $3.00

THE ODD ONE
By CRANE BLOSSOM HARRISON. Drawings by Liz Dauber. Ages 12 up. $3.00

DYNAMITE AND PEACE
By EDITH PATTERSON MEYER. A biography of Alfred Nobel. Ages 12 up. $3.50

All books cloth bound, Smyth sewn
**Atlantic Monthly Press Books*

LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY
BOSTON 6, MASS.

erican boy with an insular mind wakes up to the world outside, and a French boy recovers his health. Unusual, straight-forward and thought-provoking. 10-13.

Friend Among Strangers. By Eleanor M. Jewett. Ill. by Joan Rayson. Viking. $2.75.

A little Quaker girl on a "worldly" Caribbean cruise peppered with smugglers. The mystery is well handled. 9-13.

The Mooneyed Hound. By Billy C. Clark. Ill. by Nedda Walker. Putnam. $2.75.

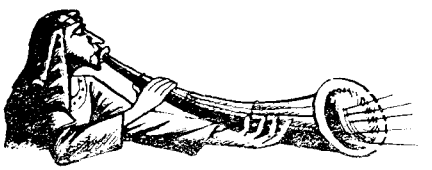
A Kentucky mountain boy trains a one-eyed blind hound for the coon race. Well written, with excellent characterization and a great deal of feeling. 9-14.

Simba of the White Mane. By Jocelyn Arundell. Ill. by Wesley Dennis. Whittlesey. $2.95.

A small African boy meets a prize lion . . . and saves him from the hunters. Jungle, wilderness, and the wonderfully understanding heart of a child. Well written. 9-14.

Two Boys and a Soap Box Derby. By C. Paul Jackson. Ill. by Roger Martin. Hastings. $2.75.

Initiative, pluck, friendship and an exciting, typically American race. Boys. 10 and up.



From "More Stories from the Old Testament" (Sheed & Ward)

Lee Natoni, Young Navaho. By Helen Acker. Ill. by R. Kennedy. Abelard-Schuman. $2.75.

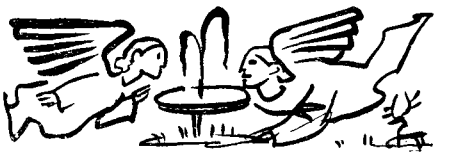
An Indian boy torn between two ways, the old and the new. Very perceptive story. 9-12.

Loretta Mason Potts. By Mary Chase. Ill. by Harold Benson. Lippincott. $3.-50.

Daring mixture of realism and fancy. A story with marked literary quality and much originality. Girls. 10-13.

The Cabin at Medicine Springs. By Lulita Crawford Pritchett. Ill. by Antony d'Amo. Watts. $2.95.

Two children caught in the nineteenth century struggle between the Colorado pioneers and the Indians.



NEW BOOKS FOR CHILDREN

PATRON SAINT BOOKS

MARY
by Sister Mary Jean Dorcy, O.P.

JOSEPH
by Wilfrid Sheed

Illustrated in two colors
by Rafaello Busoni

"A delightful publishing idea . . . These stories are told for children whose parents would like them to know more about the saints for whom they are named. If these beautifully produced volumes are indicative of those to come, the series should be widely popular. Busoni's drawings are excellent."—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer.*
Ages 6-9 $2.00 each

MORE STORIES
from the
OLD TESTAMENT
Written and illustrated by
Piet Worm

"Of surpassing excellence . . . Glittering gold backgrounds serve to accent the reds, blues and greens that adorn the illustrations, bringing to mind medieval manuscripts . . . A creation of sheer beauty that will bring religious inspiration and esthetic joy to anyone, tot or tottering."—Rev. F. X. Canfield in the *Michigan Catholic* $3.00

PRIEST ON HORSEBACK
by Eva K. Betz

"Mrs. Betz has done it again, and so admirably in the story of the Jesuit Father Farmer, who more or less as a fugitive, open to arrest, ministered to the Catholic colonists of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York in the days prior to the Revolution . . . The writing is felicitous, the story charming, and the introduction of background workaday customs and mores of the period inserted with a subtle unobtrusive hand."—*The Magnificat.* Ages 10-14. Illus. by Jo Polseno. $3.00

Order from any bookstore

Write for a complete catalog of children's books. For a quick reply, address your card to Lucy MacGill at—

SHEED & WARD New York 3

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a new
Beany Malone
story

THE MORE
THE MERRIER

by Lenora
Mattingly Weber

"Like other Beany Malone books, *The More the Merrier* has charm in its characterizations and interest in its story. The Malones are appealing and excellently reared youngsters who happen to be Catholic. There is convincing atmosphere of goodness about the fast moving family."—*The Critic*

Ages 12 and up $2.75

other
Beany Malone
stories

MEET THE MALONES
BEANY MALONE
LEAVE IT TO BEANY!
BEANY AND THE BECKONING ROAD
BEANY HAS A SECRET LIFE
MAKE A WISH FOR ME
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR BEANY

$3.00 each 12 and up

From Your Regular Bookseller

Thomas Y. Crowell
Company

Established 1834 New York 16

Author's own ancestral background in a fast-moving tale with a lot of atmosphere and a keen understanding of both sides. 10-14.

Also recommended:
Ballet for Drina. By Jean Estoril. Vanguard. $3. Girls. 10-13.

The Golden Impala. By Pamela Ropner. Ill. by Ralph Thompson. Criterion. $3.25. Boys. 11-14.

OLDER BOYS AND GIRLS

The Light. By Saint-Marcoux. Trans. from the French by Frances Frenaye. Vanguard. $3.

A Basque boy smuggler accidentally injures a shepherd girl. His remorse binds him to the girl and eventually leads him into a life of dedication. Strong, realistic writing of rare literary quality. Perceptive translation. 14 and up.

From "The Chinese Knew" (Whittlesey House)

Tom-Tom in Kotokro. By René Guillot. Trans. by Brian Rhys. Ill. by A. Douthwaite. Criterion. $3.50.

Another thrilling tale of the jungle and of the mystery of a destiny, beautifully written by a gifted author who has already given us other memorable stories. Flowing translation. Boys. 14 and up.

Steamboat up the Missouri. By Dale White. Ill. by Charles Gaer. Viking. $2.75.

Dramatic tale of a sixteen-year-old co-piloting a boat on the Missouri and accomplishing a dangerous diplomatic mission to the Sioux. A lot of suspense and a feeling for the river and the time. 14-17.

The Pokes of Gold. By Edesse Peery Smith. Dodd, Mead. $2.75.

The grand Oregon wilderness around 1875—gold, revenge, murder and a brave orphan boy, well shaken into a swift, breathless tale. Boys. 13-16.

Path-Through-the-Woods. By Barbara Ker Wilson. Ill. by Charles Stewart. Criterion. $3.50.

A girl in London in 1850 decides she wants to become a doctor when she grows up. Very vivid and winning picture of a Victorian family. Girls. 13-16.

The Railroad Disappears. By Beatrice Steinman. Ill. by Douglas Gorshire. Watts. $2.95.

Gripping and thoughtful story of a thirteen-year-old boy involved in the pre-Civil War, New England underground railroad. 13-16.

Teen-Age Treasury for Girls. Edited by Seon Manley. Funk & Wagnalls. $4.95.

Well-chosen extracts from Katherine Mansfield, Anne Frank, Matthew Arnold, Jane Austen and many other outstanding writers.

Also recommended:
Have Space Suit—Will travel. By Robert A. Hemlein. Scribner's. $2.95.

Second-Fiddle Sandra. By Elizabeth Rieder Montgomery. Ill. by Ernest Norling. Dodd, Mead. $3. Older girls.

Valiant Venture. By Marc Nelson. Washburn. $2.95. Older boys.

Galloping Gold. By Patsey Gray. Ill. by Leonard Shortall. Coward-McCann. $3. Older girls.

ANIMALS

A Zoo of My Own. By Cornelius Conyn. Ill. by Dick de Wilde. John Day. $3.

All animal lovers will enjoy these true and fascinating accounts of pets who belong to a boy owner of a zoo ranging from kittens to crocodiles. All ages.

Pancho, a Dog of the Plains. By Bruce Grant. Ill. by Paul Galdone. World. $2.75.

A great canine whose gripping story is based on actual facts which took place in Apache Texas around 1880. Well written. 12-16.

Buffalo Chief. By Jane and Paul Annixter. Holiday. $2.95.

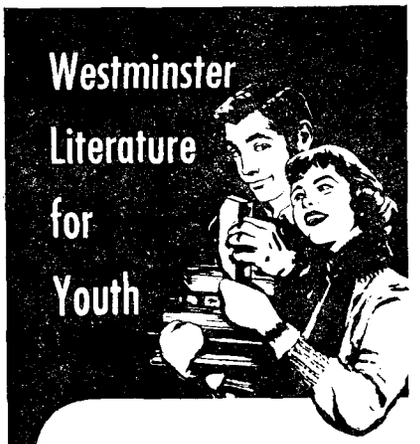
The epic of a buffalo before and after the Sioux were driven away by the whites. A tale of savage grandeur. Boys. 11-15.

Orphan of the North. By Will Henry. Ill. by Clarence Tillenius. Random. $2.95.

A titanic struggle of a moose's brave fight for survival, portrayed movingly through forceful writing. All ages.

Wildlife at Your Doorstep. Written and ill. by Glen Rounds. Prentice. $3.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE GOLDEN WHEEL
By Olive Price. High adventure, danger and intrigue make this a colorful story of 17th-century Persia, and of a boy yearning to be a charioteer. Boys and girls 9-12

SWIFTWAGON
By Gordon D. Shirreffs. A father and his son fight against a rival outfit to open a new stagecoach route in the Arizona territory of the 1870's. Boys and girls 12-15

BOOKS AND BEAUX
By Rosemae W. Campbell. A wonderful career story about a girl who learns to love the thing she dislikes most: being a librarian on a bookmobile in New England. Girls 12-15

SECRET OF THE SAMURAI SWORD
By Phyllis A. Whitney. This spellbinding story shows how young people of different countries — America and Japan — learn to understand and like each other. Boys and girls 12-15

FIRST LOVE FAREWELL
By Anne Emery. For Pat, first love's sweetness turned sour — until she gained new freedom and the promise of a happy future. Girls 12-15

GRIDIRON CRUSADER
By Dick Friendlich. An exciting novel that tells the coach's side of football—and of the most difficult decision he ever had to make. Boys 12-15

JUNIOR MILER
By Lawrence Keating. An inspiring story of a high school junior who overcomes devastating odds to win for his school — and to redeem himself as well. Boys and girls 12-15

WAIT FOR PRIVATE BLACK
By James L. Summers. American youth at its best keynotes this fine story of a lonely individualist growing into mature, talented manhood. Young adults

HONEYMOON
By Adrien Stoutenburg. The first married days in the lives of the Everets, when everything was almost perfect in the lovely Minnesota resort. Young adults

$2.95 each
Now at your bookstore

THE WESTMINSTER PRESS
WITHERSPOON BUILDING, PHILA. 7

Precise information combined with the rare ability of catching and conveying the beauty and fascination of the most common of our small natural neighbors. All ages.

Orphan: a Racoon. By Era Zistel. Ill. by Seymour Fleishman. Rand McNally. $2.50.

Unusual adventures of a loveable independent pet set down with skill and feelings. 10 and up.

Also recommended:
Bringing up Puppies: A Child's Book of Dog Breeding and Care. By Jane Whitbread Levin. Photos by Mary Morris Steiner. Harcourt. $2.95. All ages.

Wild Animal Hunter. By Wynant Davis Hubbard. Ill. by Albert Orbean. Harper. $2.75. 12 and up.

Hoops, Claws, and Antlers: The Story of American Big Game Animals. By Harold McCracken. Ill. by Lee Ames. Garden City. $2.50. 8-14.

Wonders of the Hive. By Sigmund A. Lavine. Ill. with photos. Dodd, Mead. $2.95. All ages.

The Animals of Doctor Schweitzer. By Jean Fritz. Ill. by Douglas Howland. Coward-McCann. $3. 7-10.

SCIENCE AND ACHIEVEMENT

The Chinese Knew. By Tillie S. Pine and Joseph Levine. Ill. by Ezra Jack Keats. Whittlesey. $2.50.

Some of the many scientific facts the Chinese knew centuries before the Western World did, and how present-day children can use the same principles for their own experiments. Fascinating account and gaily illustrated. 6-11.

Machines. By Jerome S. Meyer. Ill. by John Polgreen. World. $2.50.

In simple language, large print and clear drawings. An excellent introduction to the four basic motions that govern all machines—wheel, lever, screw and wedge. 8-11.

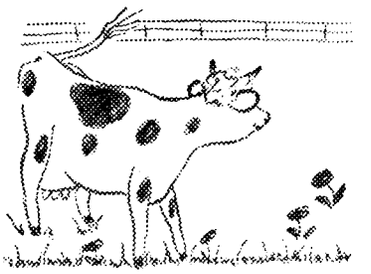
Rockets, Satellites and Space Travel. By Jack Coggins and Fletcher Pratt. Ed. by Willy Ley. Random. $1.95.

Large format. Well-informed and concise text. All ages.

Challenge of the Unknown. Ed. by Edmund Hillary. Ill. with photos. Dutton. $3.75.

The conqueror of Everest has made a most felicitous selection, from the Abominable Snowman to the Descent of Pierre Saint-Martin. All tremendous heroic adventures. All ages.

VIKING JUNIOR BOOKS



COW'S PARTY
Story and Pictures by MARIE HALL ETS
Just *grass* for refreshments? Ridiculous! But despite Bluejay's forecast, some guests stayed all summer, and Bluejay ate his words! *Ages 4-7* $2.50

THE ACORN TREE
Story and Pictures by VALENTI ANGELO
A bluejay's frantic efforts to fill a hollow oak tree with acorns just for himself turn into such a huge joke that even he laughs. *Ages 5-8* $2.50

THE CAVE
By ELIZABETH COATSWORTH
Illustrated by Allan Houser
On the way to summer grazing grounds a Navajo shepherd turns his fear of a ghost cave to a lifesaving use. A haunting modern legend.
Ages 8-12 $2.50

HENRY REED, INC.
By KEITH ROBERTSON
Illustrated by Robert McCloskey
When Henry Reed and the girl next door establish a firm for "pure and applied research" anything is likely to happen—and does. Wildly funny!
Ages 9-12 $3.00

STEAMBOAT UP THE MISSOURI
By DALE WHITE
Illustrated by Charles Geer

Exciting Civil War story of a young cub pilot who helps avert an Indian uprising. *H.S. Age* $2.75

SATELLITE OF THE SUN
By ATHELSTAN SPILHAUS
Illustrated with Photographs
A timely introduction to geophysics. including discussions of cosmic rays, meteors, airglow, and other phenomena. *H-S. Age-Up* $3.50

Send for free illustrated catalogue
THE VIKING PRESS
625 Madison Ave., New York 22, N.Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books of adventure, enchantment and inspiration for boys and girls

Nonni and Manni
By Jon Svensson. An exciting true story about two Icelandic boys who are swept out to sea and to an astonishing adventure that affects their whole lives. Illustrated. Ages 8-12. October, $2.50

The Twelve Apostles
Written and illustrated by Katharine Wood. Inspiring short biographies of all the apostles. Ages 7-10. $2.50

The Selfish Giant
Oscar Wilde's beautiful children's classic, delightfully illustrated. Ages 5-8. $2.00

Mary is Our Mother
By F. R. Boschvogel. A charmingly written story of the life of the Mother of Jesus. Ages 6-10. $2.00

Little Prayers for Little People
By Katharine Wood. A very first prayer book for those too young to read. Ages 3-6. $1.50

Song of The Dove
Written and illustrated by Mary Fidelis Todd. The enchanting story of Saint Catherine Laboure and the Miraculous Medal. Ages 9-14. $2.95

The Book of Life
The Story of Jesus and His Times
and **The Book of Books**
Famous Stories of the Old Testament
By Daniel-Rops. Illustrated. Ages 10-14. Boxed, $7.50. Individual volumes, $3.75, each.

The Open Book
Edited by Pamela Whitlock. A fresh and ageless collection of stories, self-tests, prayers, songs and poems. Beautifully illustrated. Ages 10-16. $3.75

At your bookstore
P. J. KENEDY & SONS
12 Barclay Street, New York 8, N.Y.
In Canada:
Thomas Nelson & Sons (Canada), Limited

Educational

INDIANA

Saint Mary's College
Notre Dame

Graduate School of Sacred Theology For Sisters and Laywomen. Distinguished faculty of Religious and Lay Professors. Saint Mary's College, Box 11, Notre Dame, Indiana.

KANSAS

St. Benedict's College

Atchison, Kansas. A Catholic College for men conducted by the Benedictine Fathers. A Liberal Arts College, accredited by the North Central Association. Located fifty miles northwest of Kansas City, Missouri, on the Missouri River. Address Registrar for information.

College of
Notre Dame of Maryland
Baltimore 10, Maryland
Conducted by the School Sisters of Notre Dame
Fully Accredited
Program leading to A.B. degree
Arts and Sciences
Teacher Training **Pre-Medical**
For catalog and further information address the Director of Admissions

Coming

December 5

CHRISTMAS

BOOK NUMBER

of The Commonweal

Also recommended:
Understanding Time: The Science of Clocks and Calendars. By Beulah Tannenbaum and Myra Stillman. Ill. by William D. Hayes. Whittlesey. $3. All ages.

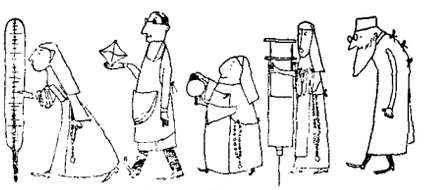
Lifeline: The story of our Circulatory System. By Leo Schneider. Ill. by Jere Donovan. Harcourt. $2.95. 10-14.

The Tools of Science: From Yardstick to Cyclotron. By Irving Adler. Ill. by Ruth Adler. John Day. $3. 10-13.

ART AND ENTERTAINMENT

A Gallery of Mothers and their Children. Text by Marian King. Lippincott. $3.

Interesting and suggestive selection of portraits, from Veronese to Picasso, to be found in U. S. galleries. All ages.



From "Tistou" (Scribner)

Singing Strings. Written and ill. by Larry Kettelkamp. Morrow. $2.75.

Simple and graphic history of string instruments and directions for building easy models. 8-12.

Children of the Big Top. By Marian Murray. Little, Brown. $3.50.

Captivating true stories of children's performances where strict obedience and complete faith are as much a requisite as bodily coordination. Arresting photos. All ages.

Also recommended:
Beginner's Book of Dance and Ballet. Ed. by A. H. Franks. Sterling. $2.95. All ages.

Pages, Pictures and Print: A Book in the Making. Written and ill. by Joanna Foster. Harcourt. $2.95. All ages.

101 Gifts and Novelties Children Can Make All Year Round. By Becky Shapiro. Sterling. $2.50. 8 up.

OTHER PEOPLE

Caught in the Middle. By Glora M. Wysner. Ill. by Alan Moyler. Friendship Press. $2.95.

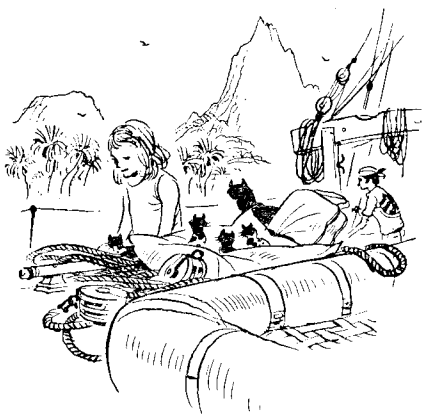
Presentation of the Middle East mostly through vivid anecdotes about

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Jewish, Moslem and Christian children (mainly Protestant). A noteworthy and refreshing attempt. Older boys and girls.

Digging into Yesterday. By Estelle Friedman. Ill. by Leonard Everett Fisher. Putnam. $2.95.

How great archeological discoveries were made—Chichen-Itza, The Valley of the Kings, Knossos, Ur, Machu Pichu, Troy, Mycenae. Easily read and very absorbing. 10 up.



From "Jessica's Journal" (Holt)

The Sun Kingdom of the Aztecs. By Victor W. von Hagen. Ill. by Alberto Beltran. World. $2.95.

A distinguished book, well-written, with sound information and an exceptional grasp of this strange civilization. Interesting drawings. 12 up.

Ancient Greece. By Duncan Taylor. Ill. by Katerina Wilczynski and Clare Brelstaff. Roy. $2.95.

Concise, lively and well documented introduction to Ancient Greek civilization. 14 and up.

Also recommended:
The Canadian Story. By May McNeer and Lynd Ward. Ariel. $4.25. All ages.

The Magic Meadow: Switzerland. By Ingri and Edgar Parin d'Aulaire. Doubleday. $3. 6-10.

BIOGRAPHY

The Saints and Your Name. By Joseph Quadflieg. Trans. by G. Margaret Goldsmith. Ill. by Johanes Grueger. Pantheon. $3. 8-14.

Priest on Horseback: Father Farmer, 1720-1786. By Eva K. Betz. Ill. by Jo Polseno. Sheed and Ward. $3. 12 up.

Louis Agassiz: Pied Piper of Science. By Aylesa Forsee. Ill. by Winifred Lubell. Viking. $4. Older children.

For Christmas giving

A SMALL CHILD'S BIBLE
By PELAGIE DOANE. *Illustrated by the author.* Imprimatur. $4.75

THE BOY JESUS
By PELAGIE DOANE. *Full-color illustrations by the author.* Imprimatur. $3.00

TEN SAINTS
By ELEANOR FARJEON. *Illustrated by Helen Sewel.* Imprimatur. $4.50

FIRST PRAYERS
Edited and illustrated by TASHA TUDOR. Imprimatur. $1.75

. . . and year round pleasure

THE BARQUE OF THE BROTHERS
By HANS BAUMANN. *Illustrated by* ULRICH SCHRAMM. Ages 12 up. $3.00

JIM AT THE CORNER
By ELEANOR FARJEON. *Illustrated by Edward Ardizzone.* Ages 8-12. $2.75

SWISS-ALPINE FOLK-TALES
By FRITZ MULLER-GUGGENBUHL. *Illustrated by Joan Kiddell-Monroe.* Ages 8-12. $3.50

GERMAN HERO-SAGAS
By BARBARA LEONIE PICARD. *Illustrated by Joan Kiddell-Monroe.* Ages 8-12. $3.50

WARRIOR SCARLET
By ROSEMARY SUTCLIFF. *Illustrated by Charles Keeping.* Ages 12 up. $3.25

At all bookstores
HENRY Z. WALCK, Inc., 101 Fifth Avenue, N.Y.3

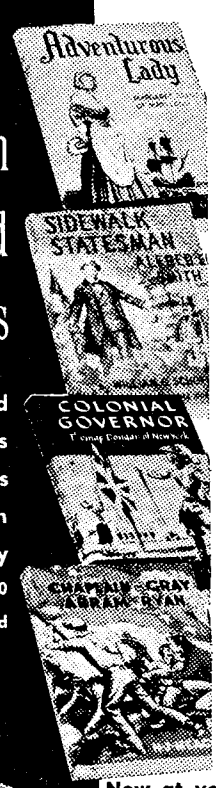
Successor to Oxford Books for Boys and Girls

American Background Books

The exciting and dramatic stories of Catholic heroes and heroines in American history

Ages 10-15 Each, $2.50

Illustrated



ADVENTUROUS LADY:
Margaret Brent of Maryland
By DOROTHY FREMONT GRANT. A remarkable woman's thrilling experiences in colonial Maryland.

THE FRIAR AND THE KNIGHT:
Padre Olmedo and Cortez
By FLORA STROUSSE. A true account of the part played by Cortez' chaplain during the conquest of Mexico.

COLONIAL GOVERNOR:
Thomas Dongan of New York
By J. G. E. HOPKINS. The story of the first Catholic Governor of New York.

CAVALRY HERO:
Casimir Pulaski
By DOROTHY ADAMS. An exciting biography of the Polish officer who fought in the American Revolution.

SIDEWALK STATESMAN:
Alfred E. Smith
By WILLIAM G. SCHOFIELD. The rousing story of the newsboy who rose to be Governor of New York and later was a nominee for President.

CHAPLAIN IN GRAY:
Abram Ryan
By H. J. HEAGNEY. A thrilling biography of the poet-priest of the Confederacy.

MERE MARIE OF NEW FRANCE
By MARY FABYAN WINDEATT. The adventures of Mere Marie of the Incarnation in early Quebec.

BLACK ROBE PEACEMAKER:
Pierre De Smet
By J. G. E. HOPKINS. A story of the heroic accomplishments of the Jesuit missionary-explorer.

Now at your bookstore

P. J. KENEDY & SONS 12 Barclay Street, New York 8

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Bargain Offer

A trial subscription to The Commonweal entered now will provide a saving of over 38 per cent of the retail newsstand price.

A trial subscription entered now will bring you 350 pages of rewarding, pertinent, varied reading of Commonweal quality.

A trial subscription entered now will keep you in informed touch both with key happenings in the world and new developments in literature, the arts, the stage and screen—during the Christmas season and all through the coming winter.

-13 Weeks for $2-

FOR NEW SUBSCRIBERS

THE COMMONWEAL,
386 Fourth Ave.,
New York 16, N.Y.

For the enclosed $2 send me the next 13 issues of THE COMMONWEAL

Name .....

Street .....

City .....
ZONE

11-14-58

The Man who Discovered the Amazon. By Ronald Syme. Ill. by William Stobbs. Morrow. $2.75. Older boys and girls.

A Doctor Alone: A Biography of Elizabeth Blackwell, the first woman doctor, 1821-1910. By Peggy Chambers. Abelard. $2.75. Older girls.

Dynamite and Peace: The Story of Alfred Nobel. By Edith Patterson Meyer. Little, Brown. $3.50.

From "Very Important Cat" (Dodd, Mead)

SERIES

Patron Saint Books. Sheed. $2. 5-8.
A new series in picture storybook form. What we have seen read easily and show unaccustomed concern for authenticity both in text and pictures.
Joseph. By Wilfrid Sheed. Ill. by R. Busoni.

Mary. By Sister Mary Jean Dorcy. Ill. by R. Busoni.

All About. Random. $1.95. 10 up.
Scientific Expeditions. By Raymond Glemser. Ill. by F. Tangott.

American Background Books. Kenedy. $2.50. Older boys and girls.
Mère Marie of New France. By Mary Fabian Windeatt. Ill. by L. Rethi

Banner Books. Benziger. $2. Older boys and girls.
Crusaders of the Great River: Marquette and Joliet. By Rev. William L. Doty. Ill. by Don Lynch.

Giant of the Western Trail: Father Peter de Smet, S. J. By Rev. Michael McHugh. Ill. by C. L. Dougherty.

Catholic Treasury Books. Bruce. $2. Older boys and girls.

brilliant newcomer to the musical life of New York."
—Herald Tribune

clarion concerts

NEWELL JENKINS, Conductor

4 Tuesday Evenings

NOVEMBER 11—CIMAROSA (Requiem). *Soloists:* IRENE JORDAN, FLORENCE KOPLEFF, CHARLES BRESSLER, DONALD GRAMM.
DECEMBER 9—BOYCE, VIVALDI, MOZART, PERRY, HAYDN. *Soloist:* BETTY ALLEN.
JANUARY 13—BONPORTI, HAYDN, CRESTON, BOCCHERINI. *Soloist:* ALBERT FULLER.
FEBRUARY 10—DE ST. GEORGE, ROSETTI, DONIZETTI, BRITTEN, IVES. *Soloists:* RICHARD LEWIS, DAVID GLAZER.

Entire series: $14, $10.50, $8.50, $6, $4.

Make checks payable to:
TOWN HALL
BOX OFFICE
Address subscriptions to:
Herbert Barrett Management
250 W. 57th St., New York 19, N.Y.

Classified

RATES: Payable in advance, $1 a line (6 words). 2-line minimum. Time discounts: 5% for 3 times, 10% for 7 times, 15% for 13 times.

Irish Books and Gifts

• Books, Linens, Gifts, Catalogs.
IRISH INDUSTRIES DEPOT, INC.
870 Lexington Ave., (near 65th) New York

Chesterton and Belloc

• All Chesterton's and Belloc's Books
250 Titles, Free Catalogue.
Prosser, 3118 N. Keating, Chicago 41, Ill.

Christmas Cards

• RUSSIAN ICON CHRISTMAS CARDS
$1 a dozen, $7 a hundred.
30 different small icon prints. $1. 20 postcard size, $2. 53 icon slides, 35mm. colored, with commentary, $22. RUSSIAN CENTER, Fordham University, New York 58, N.Y.

Sleep Learning

• LEARN WHILE ASLEEP! Exciting details free. Sleep-Learning Research Association. P.O. Box 24-CW, Olympia, Washington.

Political Poll

• MAKE YOUR OPINIONS COUNT IN WASHINGTON. Send them to *every congressman every month* for only 33¢ per month. Free trial. Free details. ACTIVE CITIZENS OPINION POLL (C) 430 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago 5, Ill.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Book Stores

WASHINGTON, D.C.

W. J. Gallery & CO.

Catholic Books

718 11th St., NORTHWEST

WESTMINSTER, MD.

For the Best Catholic Books

THE NEWMAN BOOKSHOP

Westminster, Maryland

COLUMBUS, O.

Cathedral Bookshop
and
Catholic Information Center
205 EAST BROAD STREET
(Opposite Cathedral Square)
COLUMBUS 15, OHIO

LANSING, MICH.

THE ROSARY, BOOK & GIFT SHOPPE
515 W. Ionia Street
Lansing 15, Michigan
Catholic Books, Religious Articles
Phone IVanhoe 9-2443

SOUTH BEND, IND.

Aquinas Library & Book Shop, Inc.
A Non-Profit Corporation
108-112 East LaSalle
South Bend, Indiana
Mail orders welcomed
All the new and standard books—
Religious Articles—Prayer Books & Missals

ST. PAUL, MINN.

THE E. M. LOHMANN CO.

413-417 Sibley St. St. Paul 1, Minn.

Phone CApital 2-6888-6889

ST. LOUIS, MO.

B. HERDER BOOK CO.

TWO STORES
15 AND 17 SOUTH BROADWAY
1007 OLIVE STREET
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

SUBSCRIBERS are requested to return the address portion from a Commonweal wrapper showing current address in sending in a new address. Be sure to include zone number in new address. Allow three weeks for change to take effect.

CHRISTMAS 16mm. FILMS
Symbolical—Liturgical—Musical

DAMASCENE PICTURES
1601 Hobart Street, N.W.
Washington 9, D.C. AD 4-7395

The Amazing John Tabb. By Eva K. Betz. Ill. by R. V. Poppert.

Colby Books. Coward. $2. All ages.
Helicopters to the Rescue.

Covenant Books. Farrar. $2.95. 14 up.
The World of Jo Davidson. By Lois Harris Kuhn. Ill. by L. E. Fischer.

First Book of. Watts. $1.95. All ages.
The Supreme Court. By Harold Coy. Ill. by H. Borten.

Getting to know. Coward. $2.50. 8-13.
Lebanon. By Jim Breetveld. Ill. by H. Pete.

Landmark. Random. $1.95. Older boys and girls.
Exploring the Himalaya. By William O. Douglas. Ill. by C. Doore.

Let's Go To. Putnam. $1.95. 7-10.
A Planetarium. By Louis Wolfe. Ill. by B. Burke.

Let's Visit. J. Day. $2.95. 12 up.
The Middle East, Egypt to Iran. By John Cadwell.

Meet the World. Harper. $2.50.
Meet South Africa. By John Gunther with Sans and Beryl Epstein. Ill. by Grisha.

Roundabout America. Lippincott. $2.-75.
Little Sioux Girl. By Lois Lenski. 8-12.

Vision Books. Farrar, Straus. $1.95. 14 up.
Saint Benedict Hero of the Hills. By Mary Fabyan Windeatt. Ill. by P. Storey.

REPRINTS

The Cat Who Went to Heaven. By Elizabeth Coatsworth. Ill. by Lynd Ward. Macmillan. $3.50. All ages.

The World of Christopher Robin. By A. A. Milne. With ill. in full color by E. H. Shephard. Dutton. $3.95. 5-10.

The Rachel Field Story Book. Ill. by Adrienne Adams. Doubleday. $2.50. Girls. 6-10.

Hans Brinker or the Silver Skates. By Mary Mapes Dodge. Ill. by Peter Spier. Scribner's. 8-12.

FOR PARENTS

A Parent's Guide to Children's Reading. By Nancy Larrick. Doubleday. $2.95. Also pocket edition. How to select and introduce books to children. How to help them increase reading skill. How children learn to read.

For young readers

Maurice Druon

TISTOU OF THE GREEN THUMBS

55 drawings by Jaqueline Duhème. A famous French novelist tells a rare and beautiful story of a boy who has a mysterious gift. A book of timeless appeal for adults and children alike. Ages 8 and up. $2.75

Françoise

CHOUCHOU

2-and 4-color illus. by the author. All the children come to the defense of Chouchou the donkey after he is sent to jail for making an accidental mistake. Ages 4-7. $2.95

Marcia Brown

FELICE

2-and 4-color illus. by the author. A shimmering, lovely picture-story of Venice — of a little boy and a homeless cat he adopts. Ages 4-7. $2.95

Mary E. Little

RICARDO AND THE PUPPETS

2-color illus. by the author. Ricardo is a bold young mouse whose reading in the public library involves him in a children's puppet show. Ages 5-10. $2.50

Douglas Southall Freeman

LEE OF VIRGINIA

Illus. with photographs. The author gave to this book the same devotion he gave to his four-volume Pulitzer-Prize winning *Robert E. Lee.* For young adults. $4.50

Adrien Stoutenburg & Laura Nelson Baker

WILD TREASURE

The story of David Douglas, the botanist who gave his name to the giant Douglas fir. Ages 13 and up. $2.95

G. Warren Schloat, Jr.

ANDY'S WONDERFUL TELESCOPE

Photographs by the author and others dramatize the story of telescopes and the wonderful world Andy sees through his own. Ages 8-13. $2.75

Robert A. Heinlein

HAVE SPACE SUIT— WILL TRAVEL

Kip's space suit (won in a soap contest) takes him to the moon and beyond — and takes older boys and girls on a thought-provoking journey into space. $2.95

SCRIBNER'S

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

IS THIS YOUR CHILD... THIS IMPORTANT LAWYER-TO-BE... THIS FUTURE

DOCTOR... TEACHER... WRITER... SCIENTIST? THESE CHILDREN ARE READING

THEIR WAY TO KNOWLEDGE AND SUCCESS. IS YOUR CHILD ONE OF THEM?

START YOUR CHILD EARLY—START HIM RIGHT

The road to success begins at birth. The child whose parents take an interest in him, who guide him properly, who answer his questions, is the child who makes good grades in school. He is the youth who learns quickly and easily. He is the man who is happy and successful!

THE TOOLS FOR SUCCESS

Children can be taught the success habit. But parents need help in this most important of all jobs. The mothers and fathers of over 6,000,000 children have found the help they needed... The Book of Knowledge. This celebrated Children's Encyclopedia teaches young people the love of reading, the fascination of finding for themselves the right answers to all their questions.

12,000 PICTURES THAT TEACH

The absorbing articles and stories in The Book of Knowledge are illustrated by more than 12,000 stimulating, exciting pictures that teach... many of them in full, natural color. This is the only Children's Encyclopedia that tells the whole story of man's knowledge in language that children understand!

CURIOSITY STIMULATES LEARNING

Some children are not self-starters. To trigger their young minds, The Book of Knowledge has hundreds of Wonder Questions. "Why doesn't it hurt when my hair is cut?" "Do dogs dream?" Wonder questions like these capture a child's attention... introduce him to the wonderful world of reading, thinking and learning.

READERS ARE LEADERS

The Book of Knowledge is famous as a career-builder. Many distinguished men and women in all walks of life tell us this famous Children's Encyclopedia started them towards success. When you give your child The Book of Knowledge you are giving him the magic key to his big, exciting world. More than that... you are giving him something that can never be taken away... the great gift of knowledge.

GIVE YOUR CHILD A SQUARE DEAL

Give your child every opportunity. He deserves it. His future depends on you! See for yourself how The Book of Knowledge can help you lead him up the path to success. Mail the coupon below for a copy of "Ride the Magic Carpet"... an exciting preview of the delightful Book of Knowledge. It's free.

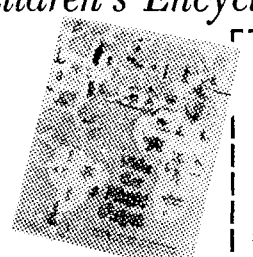
For Christmas and a lifetime

THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE®

The Children's Encyclopedia

Answers Your Child's Questions

FREE for your boy or girl...



a delightful new color booklet the whole family will enjoy! Contains 24 thrill-packed pages from THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE: quizzes, games, nursery rhymes, fascinating questions and answers. To give your child hours of enjoyment, mail the coupon today. No obligation, of course.

START A NEW AND PROFITABLE CAREER. The Grolier Society Inc. has increased its business by more than $27,000,000 in the last two years. We have openings for full-time sales representatives. It is dignified and satisfying work that pays well. Send for new career booklet, TEN MINUTES WITH YOUR FUTURE.
For your copy, write F. G. Vaughan, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, Dept. 9, PL 1-3600.

PUBLISHED BY THE GROLIER SOCIETY INC.

MAIL THIS FREE BOOKLET COUPON

THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE, Dept. A
575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

Please send me "RIDE THE MAGIC CARPET," the 24-page full-color booklet taken from the newest revision of THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE. I understand it is FREE and without obligation.

There are.....children in my family, ages.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY.....ZONE.....

COUNTY ..... STATE.....

Commonweal 11-14-58

©The Grolier Society Inc., 1958

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED